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A Memorial Tribute

1817 — 1888

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SAMUEL DENNIS WARREN

SEPTEMBER 13, 1817—MAY 11, 1888

A Tribute

FROM

THE PEOPLE OF CUMBERLAND MILLS

CAMBRIDGE
Printed at the Riverside Press
1888

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Were a star quenched on high,
For ages would its light,
Still travelling downward from the sky,
Shine on our mortal sight.

So when a great man dies,
For years beyond our ken,
The light he leaves behind him lies
Upon the paths of men.

LONGFELLOW.

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INTRODUCTORY.

On the day following the death of Mr. Warren, which occurred Friday, May 11, 1888, a preliminary meeting of his employees and other citizens of Cumberland Mills was held in the Mill Library Room, to determine what united and appropriate action should be taken in recognition of the sad event which so moved the hearts of the community. The result of the conference is fully recorded in a place assigned it in the body of this volume. It was at that meeting that the idea of a publication of this nature first presented itself, and it was decided to publish for general distribution a record of all that should be said and done at the memorial services to be held on the following Monday, together with any other items relating to Mr. Warren which might be of general interest. The editing committee have endeavored to give as nearly verbatim as possible the words of those who were called upon to speak at these services. They have been compelled, however, to abridge to some extent much of the material at their disposal, as in

its entirety it would have made a larger volume than was considered desirable. It has also been deemed advisable to confine the work as closely as possible to what relates to the interests of Mr. Warren at Cumberland Mills, although fully recognizing that Gardiner, Yarmouthville, and other places were also closely connected with them. An account of this nature, it is thought, will be of especial interest to all who have ever had dealings with Mr. Warren, particularly his operatives, many of whom have been in his employ for an uninterrupted period of more than a quarter of a century. A sketch of Mr. Warren's life, written by Mr. John E. Warren, agent at Cumberland Mills, will be found particularly interesting to many who, though they may have been long in the employ of S. D. Warren & Co., have but little personal knowledge of the founder and senior partner of the firm. A record of the preliminary meeting held the day after Mr. Warren's death; an account of the memorial services at Warren Church, where many of his employees and others, with broken voices and heart-felt sorrow, expressed their feelings at their loss; the voluntary contributions afterwards presented by those who accepted the general invitation there given; the sermon delivered on the following

Sunday by the pastor, Rev. E. M. Cousins, and many other details make up the contents of the book. Interspersed throughout are views of the mills, the Hall block, residences, etc., indirect reference being made to them by many of the contributors.

For the excellent paper upon which this volume is printed, we are indebted to S. D. Warren & Co., by whose kindness it was made especially for the work, without charge. To the publishers, Houghton, Mifflin & Co., who so kindly transformed and multiplied our manuscript into so many beautiful volumes, and at a cost only sufficient to cover their expense, we wish to express our gratitude. And we gratefully acknowledge our obligations to all who in so many ways have assisted in making this volume what it is.

THE EDITING COMMITTEE.

CUMBERLAND MILLS, ME., *July* 10, 1888.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH.

Samuel Dennis Warren was born September 13, 1817, at Grafton, Mass. His father had been a trader in the South in former years, although of New England birth and family, but was at this time settled upon the farm at Grafton, still pointed out as the Warren homestead, although the ownership has passed out of the family. His family at this time consisted of a son, John, and daughter, Mary, by a former marriage, and two sons and two daughters by his second wife preceding Samuel, or Dennis as he was commonly called, and three daughters following; in all, ten children who came to years of maturity, besides four others who died in their early years. Of these, John left home while Dennis was yet a child, going to Texas, which was not then under our flag, and never returning. The other brothers and sisters, in due time, all married and settled in widely scattered homes, and nearly fifty descendants of the third generation followed. One brother, Joseph A. Warren, of Wauwatosa, Wis., and two sisters,

Mrs. Susan C. Rice, of Belvidere, Ill., and Mrs. Sarah E. Mason, of Boston, Mass., still survive. His mother's maiden name was Susannah Grout, of another New England family not so widely known as the Warrens. She seems to have been a woman of rare wisdom and force of character, and to have had a strong influence over Dennis in his early years. His father died when he was but eleven years of age, and from that time his mother was his sole guide and counsellor until her death, in 1837, when he was twenty years of age. His early education was such as a country village of that day afforded, and as it was his mother's purpose that he should acquire a college education, he first attended a Quaker school in Groton, Mass., and later an academy in Amherst. A student's life, however, did not seem to agree with his health, and so it came about that he entered the store of Grant & Daniell, paper-dealers, of Boston, in September, 1832, when just fifteen years of age. For six years he patiently toiled at whatever came to his hand, and at the age of twenty-one was admitted to the firm as junior partner, the style of the firm being changed to Grant, Daniell & Co. This story of his early business life has been told by others better informed than myself, but all will allow that he must have proved him-

self of rare value to have been admitted to the firm, without capital and solely on his personal worth, at so early an age. One incident only will I relate which will be of interest to the operatives of Cumberland Mills. The paper for the "Youth's Companion" was then, as now, furnished by this firm, the weekly edition requiring but two reams of paper of small size, weighing, I think, but twenty-four pounds to the ream. I have heard Mr. Warren state that it was his custom to take two bundles of this paper each fortnight in a wheelbarrow to the foot of the stairway, and then carry one bundle at a time on his shoulder up five flights to their printing-office. To those who know what the product of our present No. 5 machine is, and how large a part of it goes to this same publication, this incident will show how Mr. Warren's business has shared with others in a natural and healthy growth.

On September 13, 1847, when just thirty years of age, Mr. Warren was married to Miss Susan C. Clarke, the daughter of Dr. Dorus Clarke, a Congregationalist minister then residing in Boston. Mrs. Warren and five children, four sons and one daughter, survive him, another son, the first-born, having died when quite young. Four years after his marriage Mr. Warren made his

first European trip, and two years later, in 1853, he made another trip for the purpose of perfecting arrangements for the importation of foreign rags, a business in which he was the pioneer, and which has grown to vast proportions, but in which his firm was for many years the leading one. The same year the firm leased a small mill at Pepperell, Mass., making two tons of paper daily, and thus began the manufacture of paper on their own account, having previously only handled the product of mills owned by other parties, and dealing in paper-makers' supplies. In 1854, the year following, he bought on his own account the property now known as Cumberland Mills, of its former owners, Day & Lyon. The mill which then existed was making about three thousand pounds of paper daily, running two machines, the originals of our present Nos. 1 and 2 machines, besides a thirty-six-inch cylinder machine. Mr. Warren added our present No. 3 machine in 1863, and brought the product up to seven tons. His first manager was Marshall N. Fales, whom many of our older residents will remember. In 1855, he bought out the interest of Mr. Daniell in the firm, and Mr. Daniell retired, the style of the firm being changed to Grant, Warren & Co., under which name it remained until 1867. Mr. Grant,

FRONT VIEW OF MILLS.

the senior partner, better known as Deacon Grant, died in 1863, and other partners having at times been admitted to the firm, at the beginning of 1867 a reorganization took place, the other partners organizing under the name of H. M. Clarke & Co., and Mr. Warren continuing business in his own name, simply S. D. Warren. In 1871, Charles Fairchild was admitted as a partner, and the firm name became S. D. Warren & Co. Mr. Fairchild withdrew in 1880, and Mr. M. B. Mason was admitted in 1883, the firm name remaining unchanged during the interim. The headquarters of the firm were at the first on Union Street, and later on Federal Street, but afterward a more permanent location was found at 91 Milk Street, where they remained until the great fire, in 1872, after which they removed to the present location, 220 Devonshire Street. Mr. Warren bought and fitted up a home at Waltham, Mass., soon after his purchase of Cumberland Mills. This was for some years his permanent residence. In 1863 he bought a residence at 67 Mt. Vernon Street, Boston, where the family have since found a home, but using the Waltham place at times as a summer residence. In later years he has made frequent trips abroad with his family, for business, health, and recreation, going in one instance to Egypt and the Cataracts

of the Nile. He also travelled quite extensively in our own country. Mr. Warren was one of the original members of Mount Vernon Church, organized in Boston in 1842, and remained a member until his death, and his eulogy has been rehearsed in our hearing by its pastor, Dr. Herrick.

Mr. Warren was too well known to those who will read this sketch to need words of commendation from me. My own acquaintance with him was slight until I entered his employ at these mills, in 1867, and although I had even then a high conception of his ability and character, my respect for his many valuable qualities has constantly grown with my acquaintance. His genial and humorous manner has been mentioned by many. What might to a stranger seem like thoughtless banter was to him a screen from which he looked out to take the measure of the man before him, and in this estimate he was rarely mistaken. His loyalty to those to whom he had once allied himself was constant, and his confidence in them not easily shaken. For my own part I can but think that the grand hope of the future for working men and women is in the increasing number in business life of men possessing in some measure his qualities, — men who have the ability, courage, and enthusiasm to lay hold on business, not so

much for what they can make as for what they can do. When institutions like our own, with such men behind them, have so multiplied in our land as to absorb the mass of the inadequately and unprofitably employed, and setting a premium upon faithfulness, industry, and sobriety, compete with each other for the labor which must ever form the main factor in all productive enterprise, then, and not until then, will come the time when those who have only their hands to depend upon may find the place for which they are fitted, and obtain an adequate reward for their services.

PRELIMINARY MEETING.

LIBRARY ROOM, CUMBERLAND MILLS,
May 12, 1888.

ABOUT four o'clock yesterday afternoon a telegram was received at the mills, announcing the death of Mr. Warren, which had taken place at his home in Boston an hour before that time. These tidings were not altogether unexpected, and when the workmen saw the flag displayed at half-mast on the mill tower, they at once inferred the sad fact. Later, when further particulars were received and the time and place of the funeral services were known, a desire was shown by the employees to testify in some public way to the respect in which they held their employer, and their sorrow at his death. The suggestion that a meeting be held to consider the matter was immediately acted upon, and this evening a large number assembled in the Library Room. Mr. John E. Warren was appointed Chairman, and Mr. A. A. Cordwell Secretary. The Chairman gave a short account of Mr. Warren's illness and death, and invited those

present to give their opinion as to what services, if any, should be held by the people here. All agreed that some service should be held, either of a popular character, in which all could take part, or that some one who knew Mr. Warren intimately should deliver an address of eulogy. After a full expression of opinion, it was decided that they should be of a popular nature, and that they should take place in Warren Church, at the time of the services in Boston, Monday afternoon, at two o'clock.

It was voted that a delegation from the employees, to consist of E. W. Ayer, S. A. Cordwell, James Graham, C. W. Mace, F. A. Cloudman, W. H. Holston, and Joseph Dunnell, be sent to Boston to attend the funeral. Mr. Elisha Newcomb was afterwards added to represent the citizens not connected with the mills.

Mr. W. H. Holston was authorized to procure a suitable floral tribute for the funeral.

A committee consisting of Rev. E. M. Cousins, W. E. Ayer, and James Graham was appointed to nominate an executive committee, whose duty it should be to arrange for the memorial services. The following names were reported: F. H. Cloudman, C. A. Moses, H. P. Murch, E. B. Newcomb, H. A. Craigie, C. R. Goodell, and W. E. Ayer, and those gentlemen were appointed.

It was also voted that the interior of the church should be suitably draped for the occasion, such decoration to remain for thirty days; that the school committee of the town be requested to close the schools in the village on Monday afternoon; also that the merchants be requested to close their stores; that at the close of the services the church bell be tolled seventy times, the number of years of Mr. Warren's life.

Messrs. F. A. Verrill, C. A. Carleton, and H. G. Starr were appointed a committee to solicit funds to meet any expense that might be incurred.

The committee on memorial services were further directed to preserve records of what might be said and done at those services, and publish them, with whatever other material they might deem desirable, in the form of a memorial volume.

The meeting then closed.

A. A. Cordwell, *Secretary.*

On the adjournment of the preliminary meeting, the executive committee met and appointed subcommittees, as follows: —

To present resolutions: Messrs. H. A. Craigie, C. A. Moses, and C. R. Goodell.

To arrange for music: Messrs. W. E. Ayer, and F. H. Cloudman.

To arrange a list of speakers: Messrs. H. P. Murch, C. R. Goodell, and F. H. Cloudman.

To procure the services of a stenographer to take an account of the proceedings: Mr. H. P. Murch.

The Chairman, Mr. F. H. Cloudman, was appointed to arrange with Mr. A. W. Shaw, Mrs. C. A. Carleton, and Mrs. A. Barbour to appropriately drape the interior of the church.

Messrs. H. P. Murch, H. A. Craigie, and E. B. Newcomb were appointed to edit and publish the memorial volume.

W. E. Ayer, *Secretary.*

MEMORIAL SERVICES.

The forenoon of Monday, May 14th, was occupied by the committee appointed for that purpose in appropriately decorating the interior of the church. The auditorium was tastefully draped; festoons of black and white were hung gracefully about the walls, and, falling in alternating curves across the panel-work, produced most pleasing effects. The pulpit, the organ, and the arch above them were given the most attention. The former was heavily draped in black, and resting against the front of it was a sheaf of wheat tied with a white ribbon, bearing the words "At rest." On the floor in front of the platform was a beautiful hydrangea in full bloom, and vases on either side of the pulpit were filled with callas. The organ was also covered with black, relieved by white hangings. In a frame over the key-board was a large photograph of Mr. Warren. Above this was suspended a white dove, with wings extended as if flying heavenward. Another large portrait of Mr. Warren in crayon was placed opposite the pulpit and on the front of the gallery.

WARREN CHURCH AND PARSONAGE.

From the Mills.

Long before the appointed time the people began to gather, and when the clock in the tower struck the hour of two every seat was filled. On the platform were the pastors of the neighboring churches, the choir of the Congregational Church, Saccarappa, and Rev. Mr. Cousins, who served as Chairman. A most interesting and affecting service then followed, occupying nearly three hours.

The order is given first in outline, and then, as far as possible, in detail.

ORDER OF SERVICES.

Organ Prelude: "La Fontaine," *Lysberg.* Mr. W. E. Ayer, organist.

Anthem: "Jesus, Lover of my Soul," *Emerson.* By the choir, Mrs. S. S. Thompson, Mrs. A. E. Stackpole, Messrs. T. H. Snow, and W. W. Cutter.

Invocation: Rev. M. C. Pendexter, Pastor of M. E. Church, Saccarappa.

Scripture Reading: Psalms xx., xc., John xiv. 1–14, and Psalm xxiii. Rev. O. H. Wallace, Pastor of Berean Advent Church.

Prayer: Rev. E. E. Bacon, Pastor of Congregational Church, Saccarappa.

Responsive Chant: "The Lord's Prayer," *Thomas Tallis.* Choir.

Hymn: "Thy Will be done." Choir and congregation.

Opening Address by the Chairman, Rev. E. M. Cousins, Pastor of Warren Church.

Remarks: Messrs. C. R. Goodell, H. P. Murch, H. Elwell, O. A. Cobb, A. W. Shaw, H. K. Griggs, H. T. Clark, F. Haskell, R. H. Debeck.

Anthem: "Nearer, my God, to Thee," *W. F. Sudds.* Choir.

Remarks: Messrs. C. A. Moses, F. M. Ray, R. H. Blanchard, W. Taylor, W. P. Varnum, J. Hinrichsen, C. M. Cloudman.

Hymn: "I will wait." Choir and congregation.

Remarks: Messrs. C. H. Hunt, C. F. Brown, C. C. Graham, N. Wight, P. S. Graham, I. D. Leighton, C. M. Bancroft, W. G. Gilman, J. McClellan.

Presenting of Resolutions: Mr. H. A. Craigie.

Anthem: "We bless Thee for thy Peace, O God," *U. C. Burnap.* Choir.

Prayer and Benediction: Rev. Q. H. Shinn, Pastor of Universalist Church, Saccarappa.

DETAIL OF SERVICES.

ORGAN PRELUDE.

ANTHEM.

JESUS! lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the billows near me roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Saviour! hide,
Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh, receive my soul at last!

Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;

Leave, ah ! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on thee is stayed ;
All my help from thee I bring ;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

INVOCATION.

O LORD, we look to Thee for Thy blessing to rest upon these sad yet interesting services before us ; and while we as a people gather here because of the memory of one regarded so dear in his life, and whose remembrance rests upon us as a sacred halo, we pray Thee, O God, grant Thy blessing upon what may be said, and may it help us to appreciate the lives of the good, that we ourselves may be better ; and may we be helped by the example set before us, and inspired to such living as shall bring fruit out of our lives to the glory of God. We pray Thee that Thou wilt so assist, that all these influences that gather around this day and occasion may enable us to appreciate not only in this moment of interest, but in the future, honorable service for the cause of truth ; that we may be helpful one to another, love God, and loving Him, love our fellow-man. This we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS.

The Lord hear thee in the day of trouble ;
The name of the God of Jacob defend thee ;
Send thee help from the sanctuary,
And strengthen thee out of Zion ;
Remember all thy offerings,
And accept thy burnt sacrifice ;
Grant thee according to thine own heart,
And fulfil all thy counsel.
We will rejoice in thy salvation,
And in the name of our God we will set up our banners :
The Lord fulfil all thy petitions.
Now know I that the Lord saveth his anointed ;
He will hear him from his holy heaven
With the saving strength of his right hand.
Some trust in chariots, and some in horses :
But we will remember the name of the Lord our God.
They are brought down and fallen :
But we are risen, and stand upright.
Save, Lord :
Let the King hear us when we call.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place
In all generations.
Before the mountains were brought forth,
Or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,
Even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.
Thou turnest man to destruction ;
And sayest, Return, ye children of men.
For a thousand years in thy sight
Are but as yesterday when it is past,

And as a watch in the night.
Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep:
In the morning they are like grass which groweth up.
In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up;
In the evening it is cut down, and withereth.
For we are consumed by thine anger,
And by thy wrath are we troubled.
Thou hast set our iniquities before thee,
Our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.
For all our days are passed away in thy wrath:
We spend our years as a tale that is told.
The days of our years are threescore years and ten;
And if by reason of strength they be fourscore years,
Yet is their strength labour and sorrow;
For it is soon cut off, and we fly away.
Who knoweth the power of thine anger?
Even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.
So teach us to number our days,
That we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.
Return, O Lord, how long?
And let it repent thee concerning thy servants.
O satisfy us early with thy mercy;
That we may rejoice and be glad all our days.
Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us,
And the years wherein we have seen evil.
Let thy work appear unto thy servants,
And thy glory unto their children.
And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us:
And establish thou the work of our hands upon us;
Yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also. And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know. Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way? Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me. If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him. Philip saith unto him, Lord, shew us the Father, and it sufficeth us. Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me, Philip? he that hath seen me hath seen the Father; and how sayest thou then, Shew us the Father? Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I speak unto you I speak not of myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works. Believe me that I am in the Father, and the Father in me: or else believe me for the very works' sake. Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father. And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son. If ye shall ask anything in my name, I will do it.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul:
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil: for thou art with me;
Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

PRAYER.

Our Father in heaven, we have come together, and before Thee, this afternoon, drawn here by a sense of a common interest in the fact of a common loss. We feel that it is fitting indeed that we should thus come and bear witness to our esteem of him whose name we thus honor. We would, O Lord, thus express our appreciation of the character and work of Thy honored servant and our noble friend, who now at Thy bidding hath laid down his work with us to enter into the possession of his everlasting reward with Thee.

We thank Thee, O Lord, for his life. We thank Thee that Thou didst preserve him through childhood and youth, and on into the full flower and force of a strong and fruitful manhood, to a ripe and honored age.

We thank Thee, O Lord, for the broad and

various and abundant equipment and furnishing which Thou didst give Thy servant; for those attributes and powers of mind and of heart by which he was enabled to gain for himself the place and station which he did, and to achieve the success which no man grudged to him, and by which, having such accumulated power, he was able to be influential for the prosperity and good of all in our midst.

We thank Thee, O Lord, that not only Thou didst furnish him well and send him into the world to do Thy work, but that he, on his part, accepted his work as Thy work; that he had it in his heart to be faithful and true to the large trust and interest that Thou didst thus commit to him: that it was in him, O Lord, to use with wisdom and with sympathy and with generous and helpful benevolence all the means and opportunities which fell to him; and that so, O Lord, it should come to pass that his abundant prosperity should be felt indeed as the prosperity also of all connected with him, and that his great riches should abound unto the good of others, and that all should feel enriched in him, and that in this whole community round about all should feel, whenever his name is pronounced, a regard for him as a personal friend.

We thank Thee, O Lord, that underneath all

with him, there was that Christian principle and desire and purpose which was the secret, the key, the motive of his life, in which he accepted all that Thou didst give unto him as from the Lord, and ever regarded himself without ostentation or vanity, simply as the steward of his Lord's treasures.

We thank Thee, O Lord, that on every hand in all our midst we may behold to-day the many and substantial witnesses of his constructive and organizing genius, of his tireless energy and his continued benevolence; and that we may feel, O Lord, that in every way Thou hast wrought through him for the true well-being, the comfort and joy of many lives and of many interests.

And now, O Lord, since it has been Thy thought and will thus at length to take Thy servant from the scenes of earth, to call him away from the relations which he sustained and the associations in which he was so exalted and beloved of all, shall we not also, Lord, with reverence and with solemnity mixed with sacred joy, give thanks to Thee that there remaineth a rest for the people of God? that after life's work and care and burden, that after all the weakness and pain and breaking down of nature, Thou dost give to Thy beloved sleep, and Thou dost take Thy servants

into their reward where they may enjoy with Thee all that Thou canst bestow upon them of heavenly blessedness?

And now, Lord, what wait we for but for Thy blessing? We pray that Thou wouldst sanctify this Providence unto the good of us all, yea of this whole region round about. May the memory of Thy servant now gone be embalmed and enshrined in all hearts.

We pray Thee that it may be as a blessed heritage to those here gathered, and to all the homes here represented. And we pray Thee, our Father, in Thy goodness and love, that Thou wouldst so order that in all those important secular concerns and affairs in which Thy servant wrought, and built, and expressed his genius and power so nobly, and which now shall fall to other hands and the care of others, that in the ordering and management of all these, the same principle, the same spirit of broad manhood, of liberality, of benevolence and of Christian wisdom and of goodness may prevail as heretofore; that so, Lord, it may come to pass that all the thought and hope and ambition of Thy servant that is gone, whose works remain here behind him, shall still be continually realized; and that this community and this region shall enjoy the privilege of feeling that still,

so far forth, his life is made permanent, a blessing not to be taken away.

And Lord, we pray Thee that Thou wouldst now be near and bless those who even at this hour, at the home of Thy servant, are gathered for the solemn funeral services. Be Thou with them, and upon the wife and sons and daughter do Thou pour out in special quality and special measure Thine own heavenly, divine consolation; and upon all relatives and friends do Thou pour out Thy spirit, which shall sanctify and bless this Providence and affliction; and upon us all, O God, do Thou come down with Thy Holy Spirit of wisdom and light and peace, and do Thou so lead us and guide us in the imitation of the virtues of Thy servant who is gone — in his humility, his industry, his patience, his wisdom, his goodness, his sympathy — that so we may live our lives nobly and well, and thus honor him truly in our memory of him.

And at last grant, O God, that an abundant entrance may be ministered unto us to the kingdom of Thy dear Son, in whose name and for whose sake we ask and offer all. Amen.

CHANT.

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

HYMN.

My God, my Father, while I stray
Far from my home, on life's rough way,
Oh, teach me from my heart to say,
"Thy will be done, thy will be done!"

What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved no longer nigh;
Submissive still would I reply,
"Thy will be done, thy will be done!"

If thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize, — it ne'er was mine;
I only yield thee what was thine:
"Thy will be done, thy will be done!"

If but my fainting heart be blest
With thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God, to thee I leave the rest;
"Thy will be done, thy will be done!"

OPENING ADDRESS BY THE CHAIRMAN, REV. E. M. COUSINS.

THE intelligence of Mr. Warren's death, though not unexpected, fell, I am sure, as a blow upon us as a community. It was felt as something coming very closely home to us all. While we felt that we had a personal and individual interest in this event, there was also a feeling in every heart that there should be some public recognition on our part of the relation which he bore to us and of the respect which we bore to him.

This sentiment took form in the call issued to those interested to meet to decide upon some course of action in respect of this event. A large meeting was held Saturday evening, and it was the unanimous sentiment that some public testimonial should be made. Several decisions were reached at that time. One was that this community, and especially the employees of Mr. Warren, should be represented by a committee at the funeral services held in Boston to-day. The committee chosen for this purpose was made up of the seven men who, as foremen, especially in the manufacture of paper, had worked for and with Mr. Warren many years. E. W. Ayer, James Graham, S. A. Cordwell, F. A. Cloudman, C. W. Mace,

Joseph Dunnell, and W. H. Holston were selected for this committee. I am glad to add that I learn that another citizen, Mr. Elisha Newcomb, who will well represent our community outside the number of Mr. Warren's employees, is also in attendance upon the services in Boston at this hour.

If the presence of these whom I have named, together with that of Mr. John E. Warren, is missed at this hour, you will understand their absence. In our behalf, as well as in their own, they are showing their regard for him whom we mourn and honor.

At the preliminary meeting it was also decided that we ought to be represented by floral tributes, those beautiful memorials that, in the hour of mourning, appeal so silently yet tenderly to the eye and to the heart. Our committee was empowered to procure and forward to Boston such offering of flowers as they thought fitting. Then came the consideration of holding some service in this village, and the only question was whether such service should be held to-day, or at some later time. After free interchange of opinion, it was decided that Monday afternoon, while the services were being held in Boston, would be the most fitting time to meet, and, as we might be able, to show publicly our regard for him who has

passed on before. As to the nature of this meeting, it was decided that it would be much better, under present circumstances, to let the speaking be done by a number of those who had been here connected with Mr. Warren; and so we come together not to listen to any one speaker, but in a popular way, by the voices of many, to give some expression to what is in the hearts of all. An executive committee was appointed to make the necessary arrangements for our gathering. This committee, without trying to shape the course of the meeting very definitely, feeling rather that it should be an occasion where the hearts of men should speak, have asked a number of persons to respond as their names are called. In being invited to preside and call upon the speakers who are to address you, I was also asked to make an opening address, but as I may take opportunity at another time of speaking to you upon the character of Mr. Warren and his relations to this people, I will not take the time now which can so well be given to others.

So with a single thought or incident which may not come to the lips of others, I turn to the programme prepared for us this afternoon. Since my residence in this village, Mr. Warren's health has kept him away from here much more, I believe,

than formerly, and I have had very little opportunity of meeting him personally. The last time he was here he called upon me, and I returned the call, but neither of us found the other. The time before the last he called at the parsonage, and while there related in his own most interesting way the occurrence that I bring to you. He said that a few days before, the Labor Committee of the United States Senate, while going through the country gathering industrial facts and statistics, had visited Boston, and had called him before them. The call was most unexpected by him, but he added, "If I had had the privilege of preparing a list of questions that I would like to answer before such a committee, I could not have prepared anything more satisfactory to me than the inquiries that they had to make." Still this was their regular list of questions which they had been using in carrying on their investigation of the condition of the laboring men in our country. These inquiries had to do with the character and conditions of working men and women, and with the treatment given them by employers, as well as the general relations between the two, and the different industrial problems that are arising today. They related to wages; to what had been done for the physical and moral welfare of the

workman; whether workmen were paid from a company store; whether the employer had obtained control of land and then made money by selling it to employees; as to his experience with strikes, with the saloon question, with the pauper question, and with his employees when old age overtook them.

I need not say to you that Mr. Warren was able to give answers to all these questions that were very satisfactory to himself and creditable to this community, as well as surprising to the committee. At the close of the questioning, which was continued some two hours, I think he said, one of the committee, Senator Pugh, of Kentucky, said to him, "Mr. Warren, there is one question I would like to ask you. It may not be just in line with our work as a committee, and I will not ask you to answer it unless you see fit, but I would like to ask if what you have done for your employees has been done as a business matter alone, or from philanthropic motives?" Mr. Warren said, "My reply was, 'I hope I have not been without interest in the moral welfare of those in my employ, but if with my experience I were to do my work over again I should certainly pursue the same course as a matter of business.'"

When the session was over, one of the mem-

bers of the committee approached Mr. Warren, and putting his hand upon his shoulder, said, "Mr. Warren, I want to say to you that this has been a '*red-letter day*' in the work of our committee."

Without taking more of your time I will call the names given me by the executive committee, and I am sure in doing this no special introduction of the several speakers will be necessary.

REMARKS OF MR. C. R. GOODELL.

Mr. Chairman and Friends: On this occasion, when all our hearts are sad, we need no studied phrase, no gift of oratory, to express what we all so deeply feel. You may read the depth of our sorrow in the faces of the audience gathered here by a common impulse to honor the name of him who for nearly forty years has been our employer, benefactor, friend.

Look about you for evidence of his great financial ability. The vast mills, with their thousand and one mechanical appliances used in the fabrication of their product; the hundred tenements for the use of his employees, all the work of his hands. The church, the halls, the library, his great charities in many directions, place him in the front rank of those who love their fellow-men. He regarded each one of his employees as a per-

sonal friend, and not as so much bone and brawn to be minted into wealth for his personal aggrandizement.

At Mr. Warren's last visit to the mills, accompanied by his noble daughter, it was my fortune to hear him express, in heartfelt terms, his love and gratitude toward those who, in all these years, had contributed so largely to his happiness and prosperity; his daughter at the same time expressing her appreciation of the respect in which her father was held by those in his employ. He rounded out in honor and usefulness the allotted time of threescore years and ten, and has fallen — no, not fallen, but risen to that higher life where great shall be his reward.

How appropriate, at the close of a life like his, seem the words of our immortal poet: —

> "There is no death; what seems so is transition.
> This life of mortal breath
> Is but a suburb of the life elysian,
> Whose portal we call death."

REMARKS OF MR. H. P. MURCH.

"KNOW ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel?" For in all his characteristics Mr. Warren was a prince. He was loyal to his Master, he was loyal to his family; he

was loved by his fellow-men. "When a man's ways please the Lord, he maketh even his enemies to be at peace with him." He was great, in that he ruled his own spirit, and was the builder of his own fortune. His was a rare combination of disposition and ability to conceive and carry out plans which would result in helpfulness to others; and no man more fully recognized the rights of others than he. He was liberal without ostentation, showing by his many acts of benevolence that he considered himself a steward.

The result of some of his plans can be seen in the social, moral, and material advancement of this growing village. The place he held in our hearts he won by his efforts to establish morality and righteousness among us. His name will ever be held in grateful remembrance by this whole people.

REMARKS OF MR. HEZEKIAH ELWELL.

Mr. Chairman: I am glad that I am able to be present and witness this gathering to-day. I am also glad to have the opportunity of giving expression to the feeling that has long existed in the hearts of so many concerning our friend and benefactor, — not only in the hearts of the men in his employ, but in the hearts of the families they represent.

We all have lost a friend indeed; one, to my mind, who possessed one of the greatest of virtues attainable in Christian character, — unselfishness. He carried out the injunction of the Scriptures, "Look not every man on his own things, but every man also on the things of others." I think I voice the sentiment of this meeting when I say that while in the performance of the duties of his business, laborious as they were, Mr. Warren was always mindful of the comfort of others, always ready to listen to any complaints or grievances, real or imaginary, that came to him through the proper channels, and to do the best he could for all concerned.

Whatever the object of this gathering may be, with its evident love and sympathy, either shown by our presence or expressed in words, one thing is certain, — it is eminently proper for us to speak at this time of the many things we have personally seen and known in our association with him whose loss we mourn to-day. I would say that my feelings on this occasion would bid me remain silent, for I cannot in words do justice to the feelings of my heart.

My connection here as an employee has been a little over twenty-two years, — almost half of my lifetime, — and my remarks will be from the experi-

ence of those years. It is not my intention to say, and I believe no one ought to say, things of a man who is dead that could not truly be said of him while he was living. There will be no necessity for such a course on this occasion, for in the life of Mr. Warren there was enough to inspire us all to try and follow his example.

It seems to me this meeting will be of great profit to those who were not so directly connected with Mr. Warren's interests as many of us have been, for to my mind it shows that capital and labor can move together without the clash and strife which so often interfere with business elsewhere.

While we remember with sadness the loss of so good a friend, let us be thankful that the management of this vast enterprise falls to men in whom we have the greatest confidence, and that the immense business will be carried on in such a manner that we will continue to receive the comforts and privileges we have so long enjoyed.

Let this great Providence of God, mysterious as it is, lead us to that course of life that will bring us safely into the haven of rest where there will be no more parting, and where we hope to meet all who have passed on before.

REMARKS OF MR. O. A. COBB.

MR. CHAIRMAN: Unlike many of those who will speak on this occasion, I have had no opportunity to prepare a written discourse, and as my acquaintance with Mr. Warren has not been so extensive as that of very many here, I will leave to those better acquainted to extol his excellent qualities, and will confine my brief remarks to the works rather than the words of this, in many ways, remarkable man.

Though but five years a resident of this village, my home was so situated that I could watch its wondrous development under his wise hand, from the hamlet of half a dozen houses, called "Congin," to the present beautiful village of Cumberland Mills, containing its four hundred houses and two thousand intelligent inhabitants.

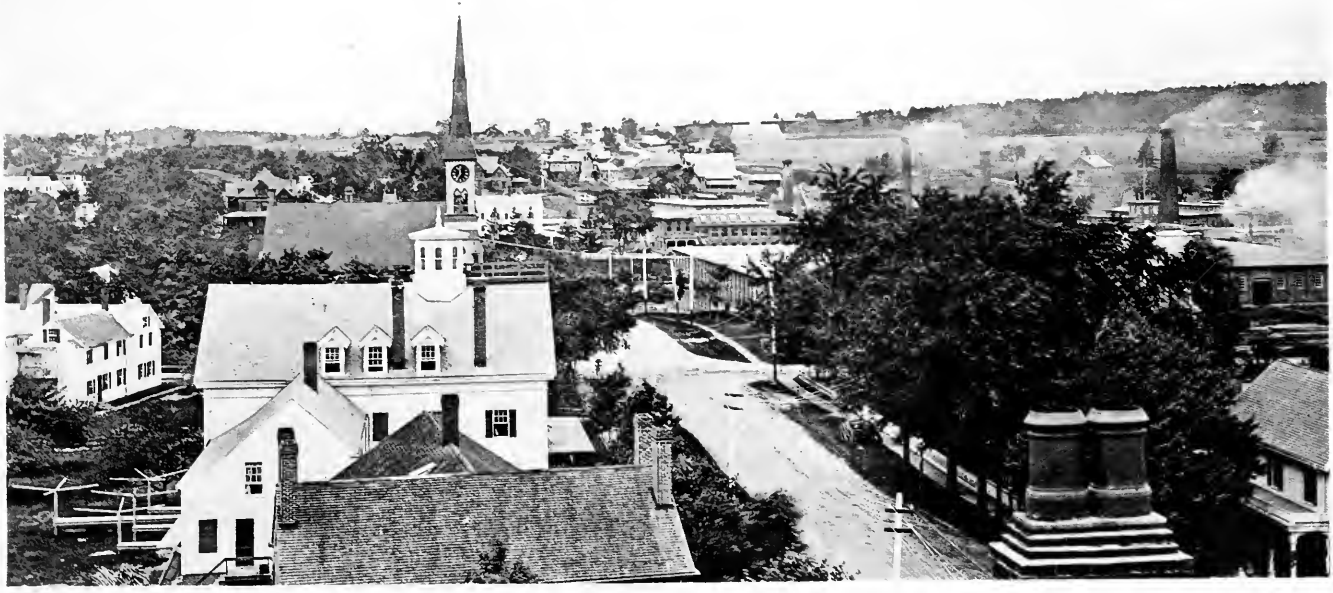
Although my acquaintance with this place extends through not half a century, yet by tradition I have been able to learn of it for many years preceding. By that tradition we are told that the location, with its excellent privileges, was called by the Indians "Congin," or "Ammoncongin," for many years before there were any signs of the village that should in after years spring into existence.

A dam was early thrown across the stream, and

mills were built to manufacture into lumber the sturdy growth which covered the now fertile farms that line this beautiful river and its parent lake, Sebago, a name also given by the Indians, but we can learn of neither bridge nor roadway here until a quite recent date, save the road necessary for the removal of the lumber; and even these improvements temporary in their nature, had nearly passed away when in 1843 the river, as if in mockery of man's insignificance, swept away every trace of them, and run its course untrammelled to the sea. Later on, improvements were made; a dam was built, a saw-mill erected, and a bridge constructed. The road now known as Cumberland Street was laid out and built rather for the accommodation of country travel than for a local improvement. Still later, a paper-mill was erected, — a little, low, wooden structure, totally unlike anything now occupying the site.

After an existence of only a few years and making only a small quantity of paper, the company gave up the business, and soon after the property came into the possession of the late owner, the death of whom we meet to-day to mourn, and to do honor to his memory.

It is this hamlet, which he found containing but half a dozen houses, and the little mill with its gen-



CUMBERLAND STREET.

From Warren Block.

eral appearance of neglect and poverty, brought by this one man to its present condition, that speaks with an eloquence more forcible than words can express of his wonderful power and energy.

Did time permit, I might enter into the detail of its growth; how at first the old mill was utilized, how a few cottages sprang up, cautiously at first, and mills were added, ever bearing the motto, "stability." Then I might repeat what old citizens often said, "A paper-mill can never build up much of a village." Then I might speak of the moving of buildings from the surrounding country; how both old and new houses, deserted schoolhouses, and even an ancient meeting-house from Saccarappa swelled the number of residences in the place.

How careful people were not to expend money largely because of the belief that there could never be much of a place here! The works of this man went on, however, with stability marked on every material, from the stone foundation, built on the ledge of old "Congin," to the top of the towering chimneys whose smoky caps indicate to the traveller the immense business carried on at their base.

I might also speak of the schools, how they have increased; how for several years there were

none here, of scholars on one side of the river going one way, and those on the opposite side the other, long distances; how with their characteristic economy the people wished to erect a building with one room, thinking they would never need the second, "because you know a paper-mill can never build up a large village."

There are to-day seven schools in the village with nearly four hundred scholars. Then we ought to speak of the church, and its later addition built largely with his money, and the hundred tenements where the operatives dwell in comfort, prosperity and happiness.

When we view these massive structures which will endure for many, many generations after all of us have passed away, what word can better express Mr. Warren's character than *stability?* Then when we reflect upon his character, his greatness, how fitting it seems that we should all meet here at this time and spontaneously offer our tributes of respect. But whatever we may say, we cannot fully express our feelings, as words are ever inadequate on such occasions as this.

Eminently, this man was known by his works rather than by his words; no set phrases were left for us to remember, but his works will endure for many generations. Fittingly, then, to his memory,

would I close these hurried remarks with the words of the eminent Dr. Watts, —

> "Why do we mourn departed friends,
> Or shake at death's alarms?
> 'T is but the voice that Jesus sends
> To call them to his arms."

REMARKS OF MR. A. W. SHAW.

Mr. Chairman: When one of the executive committee came and asked me to assist in preparing the room for this occasion, and also informed me that I should be expected to speak to this audience, I told him that it would be impossible for me to make any remarks, after working in the church all the forenoon. But I feel that it would not be right, having been in the employ of Mr. Warren for twenty-three or twenty-four years, to sit still and not be ready to endorse all the good things that have been and may be said of him and his character.

I came here some twenty-three years ago, a boy. This village then numbered less than thirty houses. It was two years before I became acquainted with Mr. Warren. From time to time I have had the pleasure of talking with him and knowing how he felt toward the people here in the town of Westbrook, and more especially in the village of Cumberland Mills.

I suppose a rehearsal of the little things we got direct from Mr. Warren will be of greatest interest to us at this time. A number of years ago, about the time the Block was finished, he came to visit the mills, and was taken through the building. The upper hall had been finished for the Knights of Pythias and the Odd Fellows, and it had been said that he was not in favor of secret societies. After we came out and as we stood looking at the building, he said: "I did not build this as an investment; I did not expect it would pay me when I built it; but I knew that the Knights of Pythias and the Odd Fellows were quite large bodies, and I learned that it was their duty to help each other. We have but a little while to live, and it is our duty as men and as citizens to do all that we can to help each other; and I have built this building more especially that they might have a place to meet, for I believe that one can do better business where such institutions are encouraged." He said considerable at that time about helping and living for one another.

Later on, the last time but one that he was here, I met him as he came from the mill, and after shaking hands, I told him that I was glad to see him here once more, and that I was not alone; I had heard it generally expressed by his workmen.

WARREN BLOCK.

Junction of Main and Cumberland Streets.

They were all glad to see him again. As you will all remember, he had been sick and confined to the house the winter before. He said, "Yes, I am glad to be here, but last winter I did not know as I should ever see Cumberland Mills again, yet it gave me great pleasure, as I sat in the house, to think of my friends at Cumberland Mills." This is the way I have heard Mr. Warren speak of the people here a great many times; not as his workmen, not as his help, but as his friends.

It is with sadness that we part with him. There have been a great many changes in the twenty years that have passed; we have met with losses. It is but a short time since we were called upon to mourn the loss of another who was dear to us, William L. Longley, our former agent, and while another has been found who is able and worthy to occupy the position he left vacant, we can hardly expect to find one who can take the place of him who for years has worked, and thought, and spent sleepless nights in bringing this great business to its present perfection.

We have a great many things to remember in regard to Mr. Warren's life. He did all in his power to make things pleasant for us. During these twenty years we have more than once seen hard times. We could hardly take up a daily

paper without noticing how people here and there were pinched by reason of financial embarrassments, but *we* have never been called upon to suffer such a misfortune. He has always managed to give his help the best chance possible for them to have. He has not forgotten us now as he passes away; he has not only provided for us while he lived, but I believe he has made plans for us for the future. He has dropped the burden of life on the shoulders of men whom he has tried and has had confidence in. I know the workmen in these mills feel that he has placed that confidence well.

I have now said more than I expected to say when I began. It is but a short span before we also cross that river. Let us all seek by our treatment of our fellow-men to have our names written as near that of Mr. Warren as is possible with our ability and our position in life.

REMARKS OF MR. H. K. GRIGGS,

Chairman of the Board of Health.

Mr. Chairman: There are but few people living in this town but have been benefited, on the material plane of life, as the result of the business enterprise and capacity of him whose name is so familiar to us. As I received this morning a note from Mr. John E. Warren, stating that there were

to be memorial services of a popular character held in this house this afternoon, and expressing the hope that I might be present and share in them, I felt gratified, although the time was too short to group any thoughts to be presented here. I therefore decided to depend upon the inspiration of the hour to suggest anything I might have to say.

It is gratifying to be able to share with others in paying this tribute of respect to one whose departure from the activities of the present life we all so deeply feel. I am a firm believer in Divine Providence, or in other words, in the God whom the Bible represents, who created this world, and who has grand, elevated, and high purposes, which are to result from this creation and from its being peopled with sentient beings. These purposes may be hastened or retarded as men coöperate with God, and direct their lives in harmony with the divine plan, or as they run counter to his will and purpose. It is said by some philosophers that we are the creatures of circumstances, — in other words, that we are altogether directed by the conditions that surround us.

In opposition to this theory, we have the fact that many men within the circle of our acquaintance fall below the conditions that surround them,

when it would seem that every possible condition as they entered upon the stage of action was favorable to their elevation and their being a blessing to their race. Others rise above the circumstances in which they find themselves as they come upon the arena of active life, and of these we have a noble example in the life of him whose memory we are now considering. It is wonderful how the Almighty reaches his ends by using men, not by interfering with their choice of action or their free moral agency, but by using their words and actions in life toward promoting the general good and welfare of a whole community, or in some instances of the whole people of a nation. With some men, indeed, the motives may be the love of power and the desire to rule, and this in some may be laudable. Some may be provided with the qualities which prepare them to rule and administer government, and through those desires and purposes of men God brings order and stability Others have capacity for the accumulation of wealth. It is said that out of every hundred men who engage in business but *ten* may be considered successful. I just spoke of the purposes of divine Providence being hastened or retarded as men coöperate with and work in the line of Providence. Now every man can best work in

that line by directing his energies to do the work in life which his faculties and make-up fit him for; and when he comes to a right understanding of himself, and joins with that a love of the work in which he engages, his life will not be a failure. It does not follow from that that he will accumulate wealth, but that his life will be successful. And by success in life I mean a useful life. That, after all, is the point at which we should aim. They tell me a man has made a success in life. I do not ask how much property he has accumulated, but has he been useful to his fellow-men? Such a life is the highest attainment to which we can aspire. Judging from what Mr. Warren has done, I firmly believe he reached that high ideal. He joined with his deep sagacity and business capacity a desire and love of being useful, and that desire and love permeated his whole being, his business life, and all connected with it. That is why his life has been a success, and why he has endeared himself to those to whom he has given employment.

In closing I would repeat to young and old, that if they choose the right pursuits — those pursuits for which their capabilities adapt them, whether they be high or low in the eyes of the world — and work in the line of divine Providence, their lives will be honorable and useful.

REMARKS OF MR. H. T. CLARK,

Station Agent, Union Depot.

Mr. Chairman: I shall speak briefly from what I have observed during the past eight and one half years in which I have known Mr. Warren.

Mr. Warren has been a great benefactor to Cumberland Mills. He has appeared to act as if he were a steward of God. Whatever means have been given him he has used for the good of his fellow-men. He has enriched the town, and has caused great blessings to fall on the people therein. There are many men in this village who can say that Mr. Warren has been especially a benefactor to them. He has erected halls and churches for our use. As long as this church remains an organization we know the name of S. D. Warren will live among us. It will live longer than the names of many men now speaking in the halls of Congress. When they are known no more, his name will live, and shine forth in letters of light.

I would like to see a monument erected in the square in front of Cumberland Hall to the memory of the benefactor of Westbrook.

REMARKS OF MR. FRANK HASKELL,

Agent of the Westbrook Manufacturing Co.

Mr. Chairman: After the death of ex-Senator Conkling, of New York, one of his friends who saw the many articles in the papers praising him, words of kindness from those who could say no good thing of him while living, said, "How I wish that Mr. Conkling could have known of these good wishes during his lifetime! He who was so fond of appreciation, who so desired the praise of the world, could have gone down to his grave with joy if he had heard these words."

I think this could hardly be said of Mr. Warren. It is given to few men to hear such appreciation of their works while living. Could he come into this place without feeling joyful, without going away feeling that he left warm, friendly hearts behind him? But he must have gone away with renewed joy in his heart because of the words of love from those who knew him best.

Can there be higher praise for any man than that? Those with whom he has been connected with ties of business love him. There can be nothing more to be desired.

His unselfishness has been spoken of, and I think it will be appropriate for me to relate an

incident illustrating this that came to my knowledge concerning him. It is probably something unknown to any one here, and I can repeat it because those things most interesting are those connected with Mr. Warren in life. A prominent business man, a competitor with Mr. Warren in paper manufacturing, also with large interest in other business, found himself in pressing need of several hundred thousand dollars. He did not know where to get it, and the only way for him to do was to dispose of his paper business. He looked about for a customer and found one who, aware of his strait, made him an offer of much less than the value of the business, and not knowing where else to turn, he thought he must accept it. He went to a friend in Boston for counsel. This friend said to him, "Go and see Mr. Warren." "Why," said he, "why should I go and see Mr Warren? He is a competitor of mine. Of what use will it be to see him?" But his friend said, "No matter, you go and see him. I know you will be kindly received."

So he went as directed, telling Mr. Warren the whole story. "Don't you take that offer," was the advice. "That business of yours is worth more than that. I think I can find you a customer." Mr. Warren took pains to see a gentleman, who,

he thought, would buy the business, and afterwards it was sold to him for nearly double the sum offered by the first man.

Now what does that prove? Is there another man in the whole of New England who would act in the way Mr. Warren acted on that occasion? It seems to me you would have to go a long way to find another like him. We are all influenced in a personal way by such a life as his, and when I heard of his death it seemed to come to me like a blow, and I wondered why it should be, why there should be a sense of personal loss, which has been my feeling ever since I heard of his decease. About a year ago a friend of mine had occasion to ask advice of Mr. Warren in a business matter. That advice was given freely. Of course, as I gave little thought to the matter it soon passed out of my mind, but in looking back over the past year I find that I have taken that advice of Mr. Warren home to myself, and I see how he, though almost unknown to me, has influenced my life during that time. Now, if the life of a man like that can influence those with whom he hardly comes in contact, what an influence must have gone out from him to his employees, to all who have been brought close to him in business and family life! Can we imagine

how far-reaching such a life is? We can hardly imagine how far it goes. What will be the end of Mr. Warren's influence?

We see the signs of his prosperity. Did money make Mr. Warren? Did this village of Cumberland Mills make him? No. Let them all be obliterated, the life of Mr. Warren still remains. The man made these things; they did not make him; but Mr. Warren, with his mind, with his ability, and with his desire to serve his God, and his desire to serve the world, he made all these things. These things may cease to exist; they may go out of the world, but if they should all be blotted out, his most enduring monument is that which we shall find in the influence that he has had upon the minds, upon the souls, upon the characters of all these employees, upon every man, woman, and child in this town.

This shall live and be a more lasting monument than all these other things that we see about us.

REMARKS OF MR. R. H. DEBECK.

I HAVE been in Cumberland Mills for twenty years. That is a large part of a lifetime. Great changes often take place during that time. Generally, all the experiences that tend to make or confirm one's character can be found within that

period. We form lasting opinions of those with whom we have so long been acquainted. It matters not how intimate or how remote the acquaintance may have been or what position they may have held in life, our estimates of them are as firm and lasting as character itself. It can truly be said to be a part of it.

The first opinion I formed of Mr. Warren was the very best, and I am happy to say I never had any reason to change it. There are those here who can remember when this church, which bears his name, was making an effort to gain a place among the churches; how he often appeared among us, ever ready to help remove any difficulty that might arise. It was then I decided that the man had some other purpose in life besides that of mere business. He had a desire to develop and promote, as far as possible, the highest principles of manhood. Time has confirmed that opinion, and to-day it stands forth as a fact. There are many of those present who have been intimately acquainted for twenty years. Time has dealt kindly with us all. We know, however, from the very nature of things, that sooner or later we too must cross that mystic river and take up our abode in that land where we are to go no more out forever. If the happiness of that

land in any way consists of the experiences and memories of the past, can it be complete unless we all are there? It hardly seems that it can be, for among the pleasant memories of the past will be the thought that each has contributed something that no other could have done as well, and that in trouble and sorrow each has nobly borne his part. Prominent among all those experiences and recollections will ever appear the name of him we this day commemorate.

ANTHEM.

NEARER, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me!
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I 'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

There let the way appear,
Steps unto heaven;

All that thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

REMARKS OF MR. C. A. MOSES.

Mr. Chairman: I wish to offer an apology, as I have made no preparation for this occasion other than what I have made since coming into the presence of this audience.

It is a fitting time at this memorial service to speak of the virtues possessed by our employer, Mr. Warren, and I fully concur in the sentiments which have been presented by the speakers who have preceded me. On reviewing the life of our friend and employer, there is one fact which comes to my mind very forcibly; it is the opportunity that this country affords to the ambitious young man to achieve success, as has been demonstrated by the life which we commemorate by this service. With others, I take patriotic pride in our citizenship, where the opportunities are so grand, as is also perfectly illustrated by the history of this gentleman's life. The robust health, the two willing hands, and the great natural ability possessed by Mr. Warren mark his entrance into a successful business life. Please look at the result; it teaches us a practical lesson.

The title of philanthropist truly belongs to him. He sought not wealth for his own exaltation, as is evident from the expenditures which have been so liberally bestowed, not only here, but throughout the entire country. We appreciate the fact that he was interested as well in our individual prosperity. I honor a man who is so thoroughly unselfish, and for such I entertain the greatest admiration and respect, — admiration for such ability as he has shown, respect for his sterling integrity and goodness.

I feel thankful, with others, to have been associated with such a man as an employer, — such a true man. He has erected his own monument in my memory. May his blessing rest with his posterity, and with us forevermore.

REMARKS OF HON. F. M. RAY,

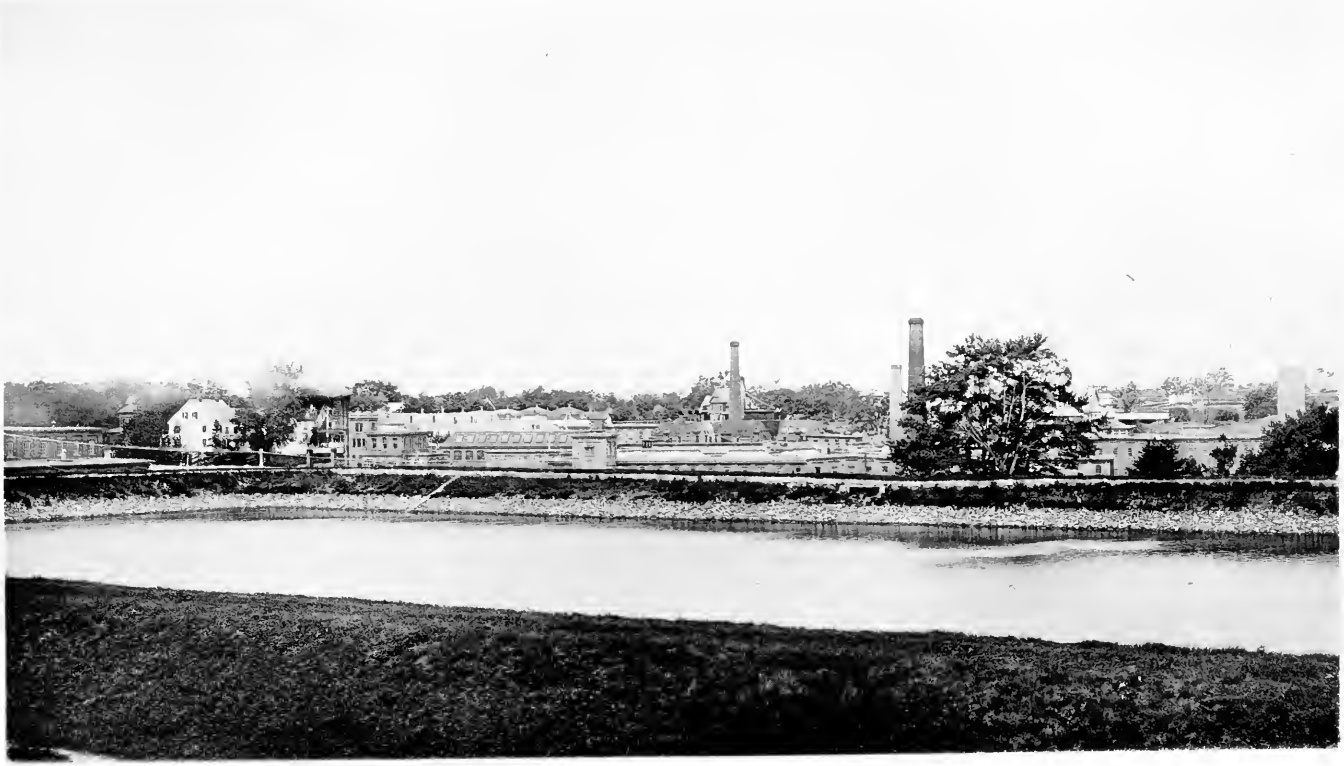
Formerly Judge of Municipal Court.

Mr. Chairman: Perhaps the evidence that I can give on this occasion will be of a cumulative nature. I have lived all my life in the vicinity of this village. I remember it before it was a village. I remember it when the paper industry was first planted here. I remember it in the early years of Mr. Warren's administration, and to gratify my own curiosity I looked a few years ago

at the valuation books of the town, and I found that in the year 1855 the tax paid by Messrs. Grant & Warren was a little in excess of $300. For several years past it has amounted to thirty per cent. of the entire tax of the town, and all this business, gigantic now, has grown up under the business management, the superior tact and skill, of Mr. Warren. I had prepared something to say, on paper. Others have said it, or at least all the sentiments that had come to me I find were the sentiments of the community. And why should they not be? As a citizen of the town, I, with others, feel that the sorrow which calls us together here is a common one. Words of eulogy spoken in the presence of those whose sorrows are fresh may not always be just, however sincere they may be at the moment of utterance.

In the awful presence of death a discriminating analysis of the character of the deceased is not to be expected. The sad event which calls us together on this occasion, however, is in my own experience, at least, an exceptional one. There is no danger that the words of praise that we shall speak here will be extravagant or unmerited. We say truthfully, a good man has gone, and in his death the world has sustained an irreparable loss. The much that might be said here of his early

struggles and of his later triumphs will be more appropriately said elsewhere, and by other lips. The sorrow which I voice is the common sorrow of this large community, made large because his energy and enterprise planted it, and because with a generous hand he fostered it. On all sides we behold the evidences of those business traits and characteristics which went to make up his well-rounded and perfect manhood. Not only the great manufacturing establishment from which the life of the village springs, but public structures about us are the results of his munificence and of his large and comprehensive enterprise as a business man. He was rich. For years the fact that he was a rich man has been uppermost in our minds when we have mentioned him. But his wealth was of his own acquiring. He illustrated with his life the possibilities that are open to every willing and industrious boy in our land. And from first to last he remained democratic in the true sense of the word. When he entered the counting-room in Boston, more than half a century ago, he brought from his rural home a high moral standard. That standard he never debased to a lower level, to adapt it to the wants and wishes of others, but he always strove to bring others up to it. He believed in the church, not simply because it pre-



RESERVOIR AND MILLS.

pares us for that future state of existence in which he with the rest of us devoutly believed, but because he regarded it as an educator. And he believed, too, in the common schools, and though for years he has been paying more taxes than any man in town, his influence has always been in the line of liberal expenditure that the children of this town might sit in school-houses which the potentates of the old world would regard as palaces. He was trained in the counting-room. At the age when the boys and girls of this village are in the schools, he was doing the hard labor of an office-boy; but education is not derived from books alone, but from natural intelligence enlightened by observation as well. His culture was broad, and that he had taste of a high order is apparent in the liberal outlay he made in beautifying this village. And as a result of this the standard of the town in that regard has been elevated. Because this liberal-minded and far-seeing business man found in the waters of the Presumpscot the motive power that he sought, the uncouth saw-mill has disappeared, and in its place more noble structures have been erected. Blessed is the man who brings no regret to the living till the hour of his death. We bless his memory because living his life was a blessing to others, because hav-

ing wealth he used it with discreet generosity. It is the office of cant to affect contempt for the things of this world. To-day we honor a man who made his life illustrious by right living. Living well, he died well. Let us perpetuate his memory by emulating, so far as our circumstances will enable us, his noble example.

REMARKS OF MR. R. H. BLANCHARD.

Mr. Chairman: I feel it to be a privilege we all have, at this time, of giving expression to our grief at the loss of him who has done so much for us in this place and community, and whose death we now so deeply mourn.

While I find it impossible for me to express myself as I desire, yet I can say, the words that have been spoken are also the sentiments of my own heart. Truly a great and good man has gone, but while he has been taken from the scenes of earth, and while those who loved him will see him no more in bodily form, yet his spirit and his works are still with us.

I thank God to-day for his noble manhood, his benevolent spirit, and above all, his Christian character and influence. My prayer is that his life and character may be an incentive to me, to all the young men of Cumberland Mills, and to those

who knew him best, in striving to reach a higher and nobler state of living.

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord. . . . Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them."

REMARKS OF MR. WILLIAM TAYLOR.

I WILL say, Mr. Chairman, that I have no written address to make. I have been here eighteen years, and it has been my pleasure to meet Mr. Warren many times. He always impressed me as a man of very high quality. I do not think he was what we would term a money-getter for the sake of money-getting. I think money-making was only a side issue with him; he accumulated wealth in order to do good with it. He believed that everything was ruled by a divine Providence. He considered himself a means, in the hands of that Providence, of doing the useful work which he has done.

No words that I can offer can be too high in praise of a man of his character. I think he, in recognizing his station, filled it as well as he could; and the best tribute I can pay him is, God made no mistake when he placed in the hands of Mr. Warren the trust he so nobly fulfilled.

REMARKS OF MR. WM. P. VARNUM.

Mr. Chairman and Friends: I feel that I can say to you but little that will express my feelings on this occasion, as I have come wholly unprepared to do so. It is safe to say there is no one present but who has at some time lost a friend.

It has been my experience since being with you to have passed through deep sorrow, and to have lost from my home a friend who was dear to me. To-day we meet because we have lost one who was dear to us *all*. While we think of these losses which have been of a personal nature, and which we have deeply mourned, we must not overlook the fact that we have now lost one of the best friends we ever had in this world, — Mr. Warren.

But his friendship does not stop with death; I believe the influence of it will continue many, many years. I think all that St. Paul could say in regard to his own life can be truly said of our employer: "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness."

As I said, I cannot express to you my feelings. I feel that enough cannot be said in praise of him who has gone.

It was my privilege to be on the train with those who were delegated to attend the funeral at Boston, and as Mr. Holston had spoken of the floral tribute, I asked him, on our arrival at Portland, if I could see it if I should go over to the other depot. He said he thought I could; and I walked across the city for that purpose. I felt well repaid for so doing. I have never seen a finer thing in all my life. In fact I have never seen, grouped together, so many beautiful flowers as were there. It was a piece called "The Gates Ajar." It was, I should judge, about three feet in height, or about as high as the tops of these pews. There was an arch at the top covering the whole, and in the centre were two small gates, made of the whitest and purest flowers. In the centre of each gate was a panel made of darker flowers, and all around the border were some of the most delicate white roses I had ever seen. On the arch and base there appeared, in darker flowers, the inscription, "Our Employer."

I thought how tender and appropriate a token that was to be sent by the employees of these mills, and I also thought, as I looked upon it, how truly it could be said that the gates were ajar for him, and that he has passed not only gates ajar, but gates wide open, — the beautiful pearly gates

of glory, where he is to reign forever and ever with our Saviour.

I will not detain you further, but will say that the memory of Mr. Warren will always be fresh in my mind; and I think his name will, in future years, live as a bright jewel in the history of our commonwealth.

REMARKS OF MR. JOHN HINRICHSEN,

In behalf of the Danish People.

Mr. Chairman and Friends: We have met here to-day in honor of Mr. S. D. Warren, whom we respect for his kindness to us as a people.

Coming from another country, without friends, we found in him one who was a good friend to us, in every way. He was ever ready to help his employees, and we feel thankful to him for what he has done for us, the Danish people.

REMARKS OF MR. C. M. CLOUDMAN.

Mr. Chairman and Friends: Owing to the lateness of the hour, and feeling my inability to add anything to what has already been said, I will detain you but a moment or two by any remarks I may make.

At this hour in Boston, appropriate services are being held over the remains of our late employer,

and it seems fitting that we assemble here at this time, and show by this act of ours the high esteem in which we held him.

We all loved him; we all respected him. We are all deeply indebted to him for his kindness and generosity. I feel that we have indeed lost a friend. A great and good man has gone from us. May Heaven give him the blessing and reward which he so justly deserves.

HYMN.

A FEW more years shall roll,
A few more seasons come,
And we shall be with those that rest
Asleep within the tomb;

A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more;

A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more;

Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that blest day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

REMARKS OF MR. C. H. HUNT.

Mr. Chairman: I do not feel like attempting to say anything before this audience, as I can add but little to what has already been said.

S. D. Warren has done a great deal for this community. He has done much for me personally as well. I have been here about twenty years, and can say that during that time I have never seen a man who has in any way been ill-treated at his hands. That is something that cannot be said of many men situated as was Mr. Warren.

I am glad to see that all others who have touched upon the subject agree with me that Mr. Warren was a friend. If a stranger should go through this village to-day, and some one should describe to him its condition in 1853, and say to him, "Do you not think we, as a people, have great cause to mourn?" I think his answer would be, "You have indeed lost a friend, and one whose equal you are not likely soon to find."

It will not be long before we too shall be called to leave this world. We do not know who may be the next to go. If, when my turn comes, I can feel that I have done my duty one half as well as Mr. Warren did, or even one tenth as well, I shall certainly be happy.

REMARKS OF MR. C. F. BROWN.

Mr. Chairman: It seems almost out of place for me to attempt to add to the words already spoken. I have been in the employ of S. D. Warren nearly twenty-one years. He has always been a friend to me, and it has always been a pleasure to see his genial face and hear his pleasant words.

It makes me feel sad to think we shall see him no more. He has been a faithful steward. He has rightly used the talents which were given him; and for him are the welcome words, "Well done, good and faithful servant: . . . enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

REMARKS OF MR. C. C. GRAHAM.

Mr. Chairman and Friends: Though I feel incapable of making any lengthy remarks before such a large audience, I think it my duty to say a few words to show my respect for that noble-hearted man, S. D. Warren. I have known him since 1856, at which time I first came to Cumberland Mills, and he has always shown himself to be a friend to every one who worked for him. I may say that he was more like a father to us than a mere friend. We soldier boys used to sing and

speak of "Father Abraham," and we had for Abraham Lincoln that reverence and respect which sons should have for a father; but I think the love and respect the people of Cumberland Mills had for Mr. Warren were just as strong and lasting. Mr. Warren was always ready to give a kind word or a pleasant smile, whenever he came among us. I remember how, one day in 1861, just after I had enlisted, and was about to join the army, he stood near the old covered bridge above the mills, as I passed, and called to me. I crossed the roadway to where he was, somewhat surprised that he should speak to me, a mere boy. He said that he understood that I was going to the war. I answered, "Yes, sir." "Well," said he, "*do your duty.*" He said much more, and gave me good advice, but that sentence remains in my memory. It has had an influence for good in my life that I can hardly measure.

After leaving the army, I went West to work at my trade, which was, as you all know, paper-making. In looking for work, I found that if I mentioned that I had worked for S. D. Warren, I was asked no more questions; having worked five years for him was recommendation enough.

I have very feebly expressed what I wished to say. I think every man in this audience should

REAR VIEW OF MILLS.

say a few words, at least, to show the respect for him which I know they all feel.

REMARKS OF MR. NATHAN WIGHT.

Mr. Chairman: My heart was saddened upon hearing of the death of Mr. Warren. The thought that so noble and good a man has been taken from us, one who had done so much for this and other places, is enough to sadden the hearts of the whole community.

I desire at this time to say a few words in regard to the character of Mr. Warren. I do not think it possible to utter words that will speak too highly in his praise. He was at the same time a business man and philanthropist. He built this vast manufactory, around which has grown our beautiful village. We can truly say that in all these years he has been a great friend to his workmen. He will be missed not only here in this community and State, but, I believe, also in the whole United States, and, I might say, in all the world.

Although we mourn his death, we feel that he has passed to a better land. We should all try and live such a life that, when we shall be taken away, we shall meet this dear friend where death shall never, never come.

REMARKS OF MR. P. S. GRAHAM.

Mr. Chairman: I can add nothing to what has been said, yet I desire to offer, with others, my humble tribute of respect to the memory of him whose death we mourn. It is often remarked that all the good things concerning a man are said after he is dead and gone. This is not true of the man whom we mourn to-day. I have never heard him spoken of except in terms of highest praise; and as I look back over the thirty years I have known him, it seems almost like a dream. Though he will be remembered by the works he has left behind, yet we shall think of him most kindly for the interest he took in our personal welfare, — the sympathetic words and pleasant smiles. It was for these that we looked forward to his coming with pleasant expectancy.

I know it is impossible for us to fully express our feelings, but it seems to me the simple fact of this gathering here this afternoon speaks louder than words, and is more eloquent than any eulogy that can be given. We are not here as a mere matter of formality, but from a common impulse, sincerely feeling that we as a people have suffered a great loss. We trust that our loss will be his gain.

Let us live to emulate his virtues, that we, like him, may be remembered for what we have done.

REMARKS OF MR. I. D. LEIGHTON.

Mr. Chairman: I feel that all has been said that can be said. I cannot find words to express myself on this occasion.

I have been here a great many years. I came here when a boy, and was brought up under Mr. Warren's management. I can say that he was always warmly greeted by the operatives. Every one was glad to see him. His face was never clouded, but with a nod of the head, a pleasant smile, or some happy manner of greeting the men, he gave them to understand that he had an interest in them.

All that I could say further has already been said. I am glad to attest that our employer was a noble man, — a man worthy the praise that has been given him.

REMARKS OF MR. C. M. BANCROFT.

Mr. Chairman, Ladies, and Gentlemen: While I have been listening to the remarks of others, I have recalled the time when the news flashed over the wires that our noble President had been shot

by the assassin Booth. Well do I remember the time; what deep sorrow the people felt, how they mourned and grieved at the sad news! Then in later years, when another President, James A. Garfield, lay sick unto death from an assassin's bullet, how many prayers were offered to God that He would stay the hand of Death! Yet the prayers were not answered. Many said the reason was that God's will was otherwise. But be that as it may, earnest prayers have for months been ascending to God, from many hearts, for the restoration to health of our employer. Yet it pleased the Divine Ruler to allow Death to remove one who was a noble man.

I have been employed in the mills nearly six years. I can say that I feel the loss, though not perhaps as keenly as others who have known him longer.

A noble man has fallen; may his memory be perpetuated! I would second the suggestion of Mr. Clark, that a memorial monument be erected in front of the Hall at Cumberland Mills.

REMARKS OF MR. W. G. GILMAN.

Mr. Chairman and Friends: I will not attempt to add anything to what has been said, as I am wholly unable to express my feelings. I have not

perhaps so much reason to mourn the loss of our friend as a great many who have been here longer than I, and who have enjoyed the privileges of the place, the schools, the church, and the mills. But I learned to love and respect Mr. Warren even before I saw him, and I can well remember the first time I was favored with a sight of him. I think all in his employ would say here to-day, if they had an opportunity, that they loved him, and were filled with joy whenever he came. We always expected him to come through the mills, and I used to look for him in my room. If it was my "tour on" in the morning, I would begin early to look for him. I was seldom disappointed, for he generally came, and with a kind and cheerful look upon his face.

We have lost not only a benefactor, but one who was almost a father to us. I shall teach my children to love and respect his name. I was asked this very day if I thought there would be any change in the business here on account of his death. I replied, "Perhaps not; but in S. D. Warren's removal Cumberland Mills has lost its best friend."

REMARKS OF MR. JAMES McCLELLAN.

Mr. Chairman: With due respect to the memory of Mr. S. D. Warren, I consider it my duty to express, briefly, my feelings on this sad and eventful occasion.

We all know that he was looked upon with great respect and esteem by his employees and by all who knew him. In all the years I have known him, I have never heard a disrespectful word concerning him, but many a good word have I heard in his behalf.

It has always been conceded that he had the interest of his employees at heart. He was ever ready to listen to their requests, never refusing to aid them if it was in his power to do so. The feeling always prevailed that he could be trusted: straightforward, honest in his purpose, a good employer, a true friend, a generous giver in all Christian enterprises; in fact, a *man* in every sense of the word. It was those good qualities in his character that cemented our mutual interests so strongly together.

Love and kindness are the strongest ties that unite the human family. Such ties can never be unloosed so long as we observe the golden rule, to do unto others as we would have others do to us.

This, I believe, was his motto, which should also be the motto of every man.

His death is only another example of the uncertainty of life; that in the midst of life we are also in death.

But few could be better prepared, for he was upright in his dealings, genial in manners, and Christian in spirit. He has doubtless gone to a better country, where he will receive the rich reward of a well-spent life. And while his loss will depress us, we hope that whoever receives the mantle of responsibility may also be endowed with wisdom, so that all things will move on in the peaceful manner in which he left them.

While we deeply sympathize with the members of his beloved family in the great loss they have sustained, we earnestly hope the blessing of Heaven will cheer and comfort them in this their sad hour of bereavement.

Thus may his exemplary life be a lesson to all of us, that our lives may be such a benefit to humanity that there will be mourning and lamentation on earth, and rejoicing among the angels of heaven, when we pass over to the land of delight from whence no traveller ever returns.

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED AT THE SERVICES.

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God, in His inscrutable wisdom, to remove from us our employer and friend, Samuel Dennis Warren;

And whereas, We, employees of S. D. Warren & Co., and residents of this village, are met together to express our sorrow at the loss of him who for nearly forty years has been our benefactor, and to honor his memory: Therefore,

Resolved, That while we deplore the removal of him whom we have all learned to revere and love, we recognize the hand of a God who doeth all things well, and humbly submit to His will.

Resolved, That in the death of Mr. Warren his employees in this place and elsewhere, and this whole community, have lost a friend whose place in their hearts can never be filled.

Resolved, That we recall with admiration the influence and supremacy of his talents in the commercial world; that we record as worthy of perpetual remembrance the sterling integrity of his character, the generosity of his impulses, and the esteem in which he was held by all.

Resolved, That we express our deep sense of the noble Christian character and many charitable traits of Mr. Warren, both in his dealings with his

employees, and in all his relations throughout a long and well-spent life.

Resolved, That we express our heartfelt sympathy for the family of our departed friend, and pray that the Great Father, who has supported him during his long life of honor and usefulness, may be their Guide, Comforter, and Friend in this their great bereavement.

Respectfully submitted.

H. A. Craigie,
C. R. Goodell,
C. A. Moses.
Committee on Resolutions.

HYMN ANTHEM.

We bless Thee for Thy peace, O God,
Deep as the soundless sea,
Which falls like sunshine on the road
Of those who trust in Thee;

That peace which suffers and is strong,
Trusts where it cannot see,
Deems not the trial way too long,
But leaves the end with Thee;

That peace which flows serene and deep,
A river in the soul,
Whose banks a living verdure keep, —
God's sunshine o'er the whole.

Such, Father, give our hearts such peace,
  Whate'er the outward be,
Till all life's discipline shall cease,
  And we go home to Thee.

PRAYER AND BENEDICTION BY REV. Q. H. SHINN,

Pastor Universalist Church, Saccarappa.

O THOU whose love and mercy enfold all Thy children, we desire to recognize Thee always, amid the bereavements and sorrows of life as well as in the time of joy, as the one great Fountain from whence flow all the blessings and all the consolations of life!

May this people, whose lives have been improved, uplifted, encouraged, and strengthened, — whose homes have been blessed, — by the industry, the exertions, and the generosity of the one whom Thou hast taken from earth, by remembering his example and by cherishing the influences of his life, strive to emulate all the virtues to which he gave expression in the noble, faithful life he lived.

May Thy richest blessing and the consolation of Thy great love come to all who mourn to-day, to the kindred, and to those of his household who stood so near his heart, and who were a part of his life; may they be sustained in this hour of bereavement.

May Thy blessing and benediction come to all this people; and as they remember how his life has contributed to the material prosperity of this community and to the moral welfare of this place, may they show appreciation of what his life has been to them by living better and nobler lives henceforth.

And now may the peace of God, which passeth understanding, keep your minds and hearts for evermore. Amen.

LATER CONTRIBUTIONS.

FROM MR. JAMES GRAHAM.

As I look back over the past thirty-three years since I first came to Cumberland Mills, a perfect stranger, and entered the employ of Grant, Warren & Company, which was then the name of the firm, and as I think of the many excellences in the life and character of our departed friend and employer, Mr. S. D. Warren, I recall many things I might truly mention concerning him and his endearing qualities, but I will call attention to only a few which have most deeply left their impress on my mind.

Some seven years ago I passed through a season of severe domestic affliction. One day while I was in deepest sorrow, Mr. Warren met me. His expressions of sympathy for me in my trouble, his kind words of comfort and cheer, I can never forget. How they helped me bear the burden which rested so heavily upon me, and quickened me to new courage and hope for the future!

Mr. Warren not only had a personal interest in his employees, but he also had in view their general welfare. An incalculable blessing which one of his early business transactions brought to them was the purchase of the spring of water which has proved to be so abundant and pure. Although the primary object of Mr. Warren was to secure clear water for supplying his customers with uniform clean white paper at all seasons of the year, yet I believe, in his large foresight, he estimated the value of having pure drinking-water for his employees at the mills. There is no doubt that the general good health of the large number now employed is in a great measure attributable to this constant supply of pure water.

The relation of Mr. Warren to the interests of the people of the village in regard to their moral and spiritual welfare is evidenced by what he has done for the church and parish which bear his name, — by the financial aid which he has so generously bestowed. That Mr. Warren took a special interest in them is shown by his effort to promote the growth of the social element in the church, and among the people generally. After the completion of the church building in 1869, there was a small indebtedness, and the ladies of the society were making an effort, by means of fairs and en-

tertainments, to raise the amount. During one of those fairs, held on a very stormy evening in March, Mr. Warren was present, and assisted by exhibiting a beautiful automatic Swiss singing-bird, which was a delight to both old and young, and added greatly to the financial success of the evening. On another occasion, a large part of the books, toys, and other things exhibited were presented by him. He was present at the sale, and purchasing the greater part, distributed them among the children. Such acts were characteristic of him, and are worthy of imitation. He well knew it was much better for the people to make the effort, and he to assist only, as at all times he was so ready to do.

I feel constrained to make mention of the relation of Mr. Warren to the Anglo-American revision of the Bible. There are probably very few who knew how deeply interested he was in the cause of his dear Master, — in promoting the spread of the gospel, and in giving aid and encouragement to many of the colleges and institutions of learning. Concerning his interest in the great work of revision, I learned from a conversation I had with him on the subject in 1879, two years before the work of revision was completed. It was at that time I received from him a small book

which had just been issued by the committee, giving a statement of their progress in the work. I have since learned that the expenses of the American committee were paid by voluntary contributions, under the direction of a committee of finance consisting of eighteen liberal friends of the cause, of which number Mr. Warren was one.

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; for their works follow with them." When a good man dies, those who have known him just begin to appreciate his true worth. Those who knew Mr. Warren best loved him best, and will sorrow most. Yet how glad we are that we ever had the honor and blessing of his acquaintance and friendship! Let us cherish his memory, that our own lives may profit by his noble example. His work is done. He has gone to his reward. His wise counsels have been given. His guiding hand has been withdrawn from this great enterprise which he has built. Those who remain will reap the reward of his labors. We will only cherish the hope that they to whom large responsibilities have come may seize the mantle which has fallen from his shoulders, and be able to wear it with equal honor and sagacity.

FROM MR. C. W. MACE.

My recollections of what is now Cumberland Mills village extend back to June, 1852, at which time my father moved here for the purpose of taking charge of the paper-mill, then under the management of R. L. L. Day, of Portland. There were no brick structures as now, but only two or three small wooden buildings were necessary for the business. Although small, the mill was considered a first-class one. It contained three machines, known as the "sixty-eight," the "sixty-two," and the "thirty-six inch." The product was about 3,000 pounds per day, and consisted of first quality news, manilla and brown, or wrapping papers. The principal market was Boston, for the finer, and Portland and the surrounding towns for the coarser grades. All of the rags, coal, and other supplies, as well as the manufactured paper, were hauled by a four-horse team, making daily trips to Portland for the purpose.

The village was known as Congin, and consisted of nine houses and a store on the easterly side of the river, and five houses on the westerly side. Ten of these buildings still remain. Where Seavey and the adjacent streets with their many pleasant homes now are, were then woods where we gath-

RESIDENCE OF JOHN E. WARREN, AGENT.

With Farm Buildings in the rear.

ered beechnuts and shot gray squirrels; where Reservoir Street now is, we hunted rabbits; where the church and storehouse are, were large cornfields under the care of Mr. Winslow, who at that time was just beginning the experiment of packing sweet-corn.

Little did the people of that day think that some of them would live to see almost a city grow up here in their midst, through the efforts of the new proprietor of the mill, Mr. S. D. Warren. When he bought the business a change came over the place: then commenced the rebuilding, remodelling, and all the improvements for which the Cumberland Mills have attained such a world-wide reputation. The machines were moved from the basement to the first floor, new engines were added, tall chimneys were built, — in fact then began the healthy growth which, under the successive superintendence of Marshal N. Fales, George W. Hammond, William L. Longley, and the present agent, John E. Warren, has continued through these years, until as a result there stands one of the largest and best equipped mills in the world, which with ten machines and a full complement of other appliances now produces nearly forty tons of paper daily. The village has kept pace with the mills in rapidity of growth, and contains the homes

of at least 800 men and women whom the mills employ, and who represent a population of over 2,000 people.

This vast business with its environments is an evidence of the enterprise, the ability, the indomitable perseverance, of an employer who with all these qualities combined a Christian spirit of generosity and a kindly interest in all who served him.

FROM MR. WILLIAM H. HOLSTON.

THE occasion which calls for these testimonials is a sad one. We have united as a large family to pay our tribute of love and respect to one who for many years has been, as it were, the head of this family, and who has now been taken away. Those who have been here longest know best his fatherly traits of goodness and generosity. Some of us have been members of this family for over thirty years. It was a source of satisfaction to Mr. Warren to feel that his men were contented to remain in his employ. I remember the last time he was here, how he shook hands with one of these older ones, at the same time inquiring how long he had worked in the mills. "Thirty-three years," was the answer. Mr. Warren turned to his daughter and a lady friend who accompanied her, and exclaimed, "A long time for one man to work for

another!" He passed along, shaking hands and speaking pleasantly, while the beaming faces of the workmen showed their pleasure at his kindly notice. I met him shortly afterward. He remarked that he had enjoyed his visit very much, and he noticed that all the men seemed glad to see him. I assured him such was the case, and that they wished he would come oftener. He replied, "I am glad to have them feel so. I want them to know I am their friend, and willing to aid them in every way I can." We well know Mr. Warren was sincere in what he said. The pleasant homes he has provided for many of his workmen are an evidence of it. In how many ways he has ministered to their comfort and well-being!

It was my good fortune to have once lived in a Western town where two brothers of Mr. Warren resided. Occasionally he went West to visit them. The villagers looked forward with pleasure to his coming, for he not only made himself quite at home among them, but took considerable interest in their affairs, having more than once given them substantial assistance. Those of us who had the privilege greatly enjoyed his jokes and story-telling. His genial ways will long be remembered there.

I recall what one of these brothers once told me

concerning his own early years: how he desired a situation with Grant & Daniell, after Mr. S. D. Warren had been with the firm a year or two, and had received promotion. He asked his brother to intercede for him, which he agreed to do, but said, "If they will give you work, you must take my position, and I will begin again at the bottom, for you are two years older than I, and should be in advance." The brother would not consent to this plan, but went to Wisconsin, and, entering another business, became there an influential citizen.

Such acts of Mr. Warren show what an exemplary character he possessed. He was thoroughly unselfish, and believed that others had as much right to prosper as he. He was honorable in everything, and led a life which for uprightness, integrity, and all Christian attainments is a worthy pattern for all to follow.

FROM MR. THOMAS WATSON.

I do not know that I can add anything to what has already been said and written in regard to Mr. Warren, but I feel as though I ought to write a word or two in behalf of one who, as our friend, has done so much for us. I have been one of his employees for nineteen years. Although not personally acquainted with him, having only seen

him from time to time, as he has been here on business, yet I feel that through his death we have lost not only a good man, but a dear friend to us all; for he was always ready and willing to help us in any way which was for our good and welfare. We have never called on him for help in any way but he has cheerfully given it. His death has cast a gloom over the entire place. He is one who will never be forgotten by any of his employees, for we have too many of his good works around us. I do hope we shall have a monument erected in front of Warren Block, in memory of him who stood by us not only when business was flourishing, but when times were hard, when it was almost impossible to get work elsewhere, on account of other mills being shut down or running on half time. I well remember the winter of 1874–5, when Mr. Warren kept us all at work, while at the same time we were satisfied in our own minds that he was not making a dollar. I hope those whom God has chosen to fill his place may ever follow his example, and may they ever be as prosperous and successful as he.

FROM MR. ELISHA NEWCOMB,

Roadmaster of the Portland and Ogdensburg Railway.

My acquaintance with Mr. Warren covers a period of over thirty years. My first experience with him in a business way dates back to the time when Mr. Fales was agent of the mill. It was, I think, about the year 1858 that they engaged me to superintend the laying of an aqueduct of logs for supplying the mill with spring-water. The spring being located over a mile away made it necessary to lay the pipe across several farms owned by various individuals. These people, of course, had rights that should be respected; but the fact that Mr. Warren had every claim, however exorbitant, satisfactorily adjusted, convinced me that he could and did see both sides of the question, and by his manly and generous dealing disarmed all opposition. Thus early in his career at Cumberland Mills did he establish himself in the hearts of the people as a man worthy of all honor, as his subsequent acts and dealings most fully demonstrated.

At that early date there were but a few houses here, — hardly enough to be worthy the name of a village. There was at first no apparent enterprise among the people; but they quickly received

COTTAGES.

Corner of Cumberland and Brown Streets.

an inspiration from Mr. Warren, arousing them to a new life of activity which was soon manifest on every hand. The mill was renovated and enlarged; a large number of cottages were built for the employees, which, with a rental extremely low, were readily occupied. Individual enterprise felt the new life, and before two years had passed such progress had been made in building and population that there was good cause for the belief that Cumberland Mills would at no distant day become a large manufacturing community.

The first matter of importance, outside the mills, in which Mr. Warren figured conspicuously, was the building of a school-house to supplant the old one, which had become entirely inadequate for the accommodation of the scholars. At that time the district system was in vogue, and the taxable property in the district was holden to pay for the structure. About one half of this expense would therefore fall upon Mr. Warren. Notwithstanding the fact that he was a non-resident and had no children to be educated here, when the question of expense was brought before him, he said without hesitation, "Secure a good location; put up a substantial building; plan for the future; expense is secondary." Furthermore, he gave us his most hearty support and coöperation until we had com-

pleted the substantial two-story brick school-house, which was by many considered too large and expensive for the place. Time, however, revealed the wisdom of the enterprise.

In the course of a few years it became evident that we needed a house of worship in the village. Being about a mile from Saccarappa, with no sidewalk and poor roads, a very small portion of the people felt inclined to attend the churches there. A large percentage of the children were growing up without the restraining influence of the sanctuary, and the Sabbath was held in light esteem. Our situation was a peculiar one. Very few felt the importance of immediate effort. Building a house of worship was considered a problem for the distant future, for the greater number of the operatives thought they had all they could do in supporting their families. Only a few persons outside their number were able, or felt inclined, to give much aid in such an undertaking. Mr. Warren very readily comprehended the situation, and came to the rescue. He made a proposition in effect that whenever we were ready to build, and would raise $5,000, he would give a sum equal to that amount, together with any lot which might be selected in the village for the building. Such a generous offer could not go unheeded, without a

corresponding effort on our part. So we entered upon the work with new courage and zeal, and soon succeeded in raising the amount required. We selected the lot, Mr. Warren bought it, as he had promised, and in due time our house was completed. In the mean while the "Ladies' Sewing Circle" had been hard at work raising funds to be used in furnishing the church. Again Mr. Warren entered the race, with the magnanimous proposition that he would put a dollar by the side of every dollar the ladies could raise for that purpose, until the church should be thoroughly furnished and complete. This promise was wholly fulfilled in the spirit and to the letter. The wisdom of the course which he adopted was at once apparent. The people were set at work, and in such a way that they felt it to be their own and for their own good.

The same beneficent policy has been continued through all these years, and the result is manifest on every hand, not only in the stately mills, the beautiful residences, and public hall, but also in the character of the people. Most truly can he be called our benefactor. He was not one of those who sound a trumpet to attract attention; but in the spirit of Christ his ear was alert to hear, his heart responsive and sympathetic, and his hands were willing servants in bestowing all needful help

to the unfortunate or distressed. Those who knew him best loved him most. I esteemed him as one of my best friends, and his name will ever have a sacred place in my memory.

MEMORIAL SERMON.

BY REV. EDGAR M. COUSINS.

Delivered May 20, 1888, the Sunday following the Memorial Services.

"But his bow abode in strength." — GEN. xlix. 24.

IN another pulpit to-day, and probably at this hour, a Christian pastor stands to pay his tribute to the memory of one who for seventeen years has been to him a sympathizing friend, a wise counsellor, a generous supporter in every good work.

That pastor is permitted to speak to a Christian church of which this loved parishioner was one of the founders, and for forty-six years has continued a strong and honored member.

Under these circumstances there might seem everything to inspire the speaker and to prepare the hearers for a message worthy, in some degree at least, the memory of the man who has been taken from earth.

In the presence of this fact it might seem like presumption for another to attempt to add to the tribute which we may believe shall be so tender and discriminating, so worthy the sad event which calls it forth. Still the relations which Mr. Warren sustained to this church and congregation and community are of so peculiar and unusual a nature that it has seemed not inappropriate that your pastor, in his own and in your behalf, should add, as he may be able, to the words which have already been so well spoken in this place, and which may be uttered elsewhere.

When the aged Jacob calls his sons about him for his dying blessing, with prophetic insight and discrimination he dwells upon the characteristics of each, and speaks the wise words of warning and encouragement that come to him. As he addresses Joseph, the father remembers that this one has passed through experiences both of adversity and of prosperity more trying than any or all of the others, and that in every position he has preserved an integrity honorable alike to himself and to the Lord Jehovah whom he served. The dying patriarch describes this noble characteristic of his favorite and most successful son in the brief but striking summary read as a text, "But his bow abode in strength."

The figure is that Scriptural one of the bow as the symbol of that power of high purpose and achievement which is the crowning attribute of man as distinguished from the rest of our heavenly Father's earthly creation. The bow abiding in strength brings the thought of that high purpose carried resolutely and unswervingly onward, its elasticity and force unimpaired by the flight of time or the changes of circumstances. As applied to Joseph, his father's utterance must have meant that during all his life he had retained those early traits which had been the joy and pride of his fond parent; that the opposition and injustice of enemies, the discouragements of adversity, the temptations of prosperity, or the false or mistaken course of friends had failed to warp, or break, or impair the strength of that early purpose and high endeavor.

And it seems to me, friends, that this summary of character may not inappropriately be applied to him whom we mourn to-day. His was the bow of manly strength and Christian character, continuing unimpaired, elastic, vigorous, through an onward growth of usefulness and success.

I ask you, then, to consider some of the ele-

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ments of abiding strength which marked the life of this good man.

1. And first, I may say he was strong to labor.

From his rural home he brought to his business life a physical sturdiness and stamina which may safely be said to be the basis of his achievement. His capital, as he entered upon the business to which he gave his life, was — laying aside for the moment his moral and spiritual qualifications — his capacity for labor, physical and intellectual. And well he guarded that it might not be taken from him, but might rather be developed to its fullest power, that he and all others who had to do with him might realize the extent and worth of this possession. It is a form of capital and endowment more valuable than all others to the young man starting in life, and it is the capital that is most neglected and most often squandered. Given to the young man two hands and a brain to direct, let him understand that these are to be the foundation of all that he may expect to be in this world, and we might hope to find those hands trained to be as skilful, as strong, as enduring, as possible; we might hope that that brain would be kept as active, as ready, as wise, as possible, that head and hands together might make a strong and valuable combination for their master;

we might hope that the wise young man or boy would avoid those careless or indifferent methods of labor which rob the laborer of his skill and usefulness, — that he would avoid those courses of recreation and dissipation which should reduce the power of hand or brain, as well as those associations which only leave him weakened and enervated for his tasks. He would avoid these things as carefully as he would shun the presence and power of any body of men, if his business capital were in gold and silver, and he knew that those men were banded together, plotting by all means to plunder him of his treasures.

This young man made no mistake in this direction. He was faithful in the use of what he had, when his possession was simply health and strength. He preserved the one, and gained a good percentage of interest by his investment of the other. With all the faithful men that he had in his employ, and whom he himself honored, no man ever worked harder for him than he worked for himself. It is the testimony of those who know, that no man in his office labored so many hours, and no man was more capable of such labor, and of bearing the long-continued strain that comes at times to the business man.

A gentleman said to me within a few days,

"Yes, Mr. Warren has been very fortunate. He entered upon his business at a time when there was a growing demand for his products and very little competition." Granting all that fortunate circumstance and occasion may have done, recognizing fully that the blessing of the Lord has rested richly upon all that he has put his hand to, let it still be borne in mind, and held before the minds of the young and the ambitious, that without the strength and power of continuous abiding labor, no circumstance, or, it may be said reverently, no blessing of the Lord, could have given the success and honor that we consider to-day.

2. But further, this man was strong to plan and to execute. In this respect he stood forth among his fellow-men. This great business that has grown up under his administration is the proof of his ability in this direction, and shows the possession of qualities which give to him an honorable place among the leaders of men.

The same strength turned in other directions would have brought him to the front and distinguished him above the mass of his fellows. In this he may not be so much an example to men of less ability as in respect of the power of labor and application, but we honor him as one who, in the use of his talents, found himself endowed

highly, and who humbly and wisely accepted and used what had been committed to him.

3. Again we may say that Mr. Warren was strong in holding before himself the high ideals with which he had entered upon his career.

Coming of Puritan ancestry, early led to take his stand as a professed follower of the Lord Jesus, thus he may safely be said to have received the godly instruction and to have formed the ideals of life which made his course so uniform and continuous in its development and growing influence. This it was that kept him as a boy and young man amid the temptations of the city, and saved him from the things that weaken hand and head, and bring disaster upon the many that suffer shipwreck in every centre where business attracts the masses of men.

His may be said to be the honorable outgrowth of that Puritan soil from which he sprung. This word Puritan is not used in the narrow, hard, restrictive sense in which some like to use it, because in that sense it would not have an application to him whom we are considering, but in the true sense of the term; in the sense in which Puritan seed and training and character have given New England her preëminence, not only over the rest of our own country, but over the remainder of the

world; in that sense which, on account of the Puritan presence, makes Massachusetts what she is in history, character, and influence; in that sense in which Puritan means fearing God, loving one's country, respecting the rights and opinions of others, strong to labor, to plan, to execute, accepting responsibility as from the Lord, and generous in the use of the gifts bestowed as a reward for such character and faithfulness: in that sense of the word, this man may be taken as a notable outgrowth of Puritan soil and culture and opportunity.

Perhaps in no one way does strength of character show itself more than in meeting the temptations which wealth brings, especially when wealth has been acquired by the gradual, persistent effort of its possessor. One danger is that the possessor shall become absorbed in its acquirement; another is that, seeing it come as the direct result of his own endeavor, he shall forget his responsibility in its use, shall feel that he has only to consult his own personal desires or selfish ends in its disposal.

Nor is this an imaginary danger. We see its triumph too often. The foundations of worldly success are laid with Christian principles and a regard for the rights and welfare of others, because as a rule these things must be among the

foundation stones of any successful career. But as cares increase and as success appears, how often do there come temptations which change the high ideal! The bow does not abide in strength. The strength of noble principles and generous impulse is weakened, and the world is little, if at all, benefited by the great accumulations which have come to the control of its successful ones. Not so in the case of him whom we honor. Great wealth did not make him worldly or unmindful of the source of all his prosperity. He possessed an abiding sense of the responsibility which his prosperity had brought with it. He considered himself a steward, and tried, as we may well believe, to make a conscientious use of his stewardship. Not only his acts, but his words spoken to friends, bear testimony to this honorable fact.

4. And this sense of stewardship made him strong and generous in support of every good cause. He gave largely and freely; and his giving was not simply because he had much that he might give, not simply that he might escape the calls of those who plead in behalf of needy causes. He was willing to listen to applicants, and when worthy gave from a personal interest and heartily as unto the Lord. His manner of giving made a rich gift doubly rich.

And testimony ought to be borne as to his beneficent interest in our State of Maine and her institutions. To how great an extent that interest was made manifest by gifts your preacher is not prepared to say, as indeed there may be very few, if any, who can declare the extent of that unostentatious benevolence in any direction, but we know of more than one institution of learning in our own State, representing more than one body of Christians, generously aided in time of need by this Christian benefactor.

And in his own city and commonwealth, he could be counted upon in support of every good cause and effort, while all those regular channels for the spread of the gospel with which we, as a congregation, are familiar, found in him a warm and open-handed supporter. His was that best basis for Christian benevolence, be the amounts large or small, — a consideration of the needs and Christian principle in the use of what God has intrusted to our care.

5. Another element of strength in him was the strength of his faith in his fellow-men.

He felt that men could be trusted, and we are told that nothing gave him greater satisfaction than to feel that he was not disappointed in this matter. He had faith in those whom he called to

labor for him; he enjoyed placing responsibility upon them, and then finding them able to bear worthily and successfully what had been so placed. It need not be said in this presence that he did not cast off the faithful servant, or that he did not withhold honor or personal esteem from the man who did his duty.

But his faith in men was wider than the confidence that he could rely upon those in his employ to do their best work in his behalf. He had faith that generous treatment on his part would find generous response and appreciation on the part of those with whom he had to do. All that we see around us, all that distinguishes this village and community in its present standing, or in its industrial, social, or moral history, from too many manufacturing communities, may well be said to be the result of this faith that Mr. Warren cherished, that he could trust the men and women in his employ.

Let us allow, as he sometimes affirmed, that what he did was done simply from business motives; there still remains the fact that it requires large faith in men to conduct business according to such methods. It requires a faith that is far too often found wanting in those who control large business interests. The presence of the library, the church, the schools, the halls, the attractive

tenements, the neat grounds and streets, and the electric lighting, together with the generous interest in all town affairs, — if these be simply business matters, we may well pray that more business men may have the strength of business sagacity and faith which shall lead them to give their support to such institutions.

And, I may say, he had an honest pride in the success of these business methods. As we may be sure nothing would have been more sorely disappointing than to have discovered a failure in this respect, so nothing gave a deeper or more continuous satisfaction than to know that he possessed the confidence and esteem of those in his employ. This satisfaction must have been deepened for him as he saw amid the industrial disturbances of the past few years so many sad evidences that the bond between employer and employee, under different systems, is so brittle and unreliable.

Call his motive what we may, — call it simply business or call it benevolent, call it interested or disinterested, look at what he has done as the outcome of a sagacious mind alone, or of a sagacity prompted by a tender Christian heart, — we may still affirm that he was strong in an abiding regard for the welfare of his fellow-men. His great and modest benevolences toward missionary and edu-

THE ELMS.

Residence of the Late William L. Longley, Agent.

cational objects, whence certainly self-interest must be eliminated as far as possible in any transaction, these gifts go to show that he had a broad and disinterested care for the welfare of his fellow-men, and also to create a strong presumption that his business methods were permeated by the same benevolent spirit.

Do not understand me to intimate that Mr. Warren conducted his business as a benevolent institution, in any sense. Some have seemed at times to think that as a good man he must do so, and to be disappointed in some degree to find that there was nothing in his business itself to be bestowed, simply because somebody was poor and needy. No; the success of his efforts was that he helped those who recognized the identity of their own highest interest with faithfulness toward him and his interest. The peculiarity of his method was that he thought his own interest so closely bound up with the mental, moral, and spiritual development of the community of which so many persons were in his employ. Under these circumstances, such a spontaneous and heartfelt tribute to his effort and memory as was presented in this room last Monday must have been a result most gratifying to him. Whatever may have been his own feeling or the feeling of those most closely connected

with him as respects the more formal tribute and eulogy, such a demonstration of regard — a demonstration which, while he lived, could hardly in any way have found expression — we may safely conclude was in perfect keeping with the relation which he had aimed to cultivate between himself and those who dwell in the village for which he had done so much.

And it may be said further, that the abiding strength of such a character has made its impression upon this community. His spirit speaks to us in everything that he has put his hand to here, and speaks in no uncertain or conflicting tones. One message, that is constantly borne to us is, that whatever is worth doing is worth doing well. I am sure it has been an education to any man to work in yonder shops or mills, and to feel that first of all the requirement is thoroughness; that nothing that is to be done is in any sense to be neglected or slighted. Along with this, perhaps, I may mention a kindred thought that comes to us; that any work, needing to be done, will wait the time when it can be rightly or well done.

Strength, and permanence, and the beauty which seems almost inseparable from this method of doing labor, — these, as his works have been speaking to us in the past, have shown the char-

acter of the man ; and whatever other monuments may arise, these will continue to be a noble monument for the future.

I have said that Mr. Warren rejoiced to learn that his faith in those with whom he had to do here was not misplaced. I might add yet more, and that is, that he was gladdened by every evidence of growth in the character of this people as a community. As he learned of the young coming up here and showing that they had been benefited by the institutions to which he gave his support, it was a source of deep gratification to him.

We are to see this good man and generous friend of ours no more. Are not the lessons of his life, and especially the desires that he cherished for us as a community, brought home to us most emphatically and solemnly by the sad event which takes him away from earth ? Could we desire anything more for ourselves as a people than that we should seek to develop the seeds which he planted, to perpetuate and make more effective those institutions which he fostered ? Could there be a greater blessing to ourselves, or a greater honor to his memory, than to let the influence of his life and aim be continually more manifest through all the life of this community ?

Apply his thought in our every-day work, and we should still have men seeking to do their work faithfully, — doing work that shall be substantial, and shall combine the enduring and the beautiful in one harmonious and attractive whole. These mills and shops will be places where men can still be trusted, and where there will be a mutual confidence between employer and employee; and light shall still shine forth from here upon the great industrial problems that are before our country for settlement.

So in the care of our village, in making it outwardly attractive, we shall seek to carry out his thought, and work together to preserve what we already enjoy, and to add as much as possible to the attractions and good name of our community. At the same time we shall not forget that it is character, moral, intellectual, and spiritual, that gives worth to any people. We shall be more careful to foster those institutions to which Mr. Warren, in his wisdom, gave his earnest support, and in the giving of which he may have differed from many who possess some of his opportunities in this direction.

It is not difficult to apply his strong ideal to these individual institutions. Take the use of the library yonder, a silent but by no means unim-

portant factor in the development of the life of this community. The books drawn from those shelves will be those that attract by their worth and add to the strength and beauty of the reader's minds, rather than those that minister to a weakened mind or an appetite for the sensational. The right use of what is there provided will make us all stronger and wiser.

Toward our schools we shall still cherish that liberal policy which shall add to their thoroughness and efficiency, and shall enable them to lay broad foundations and inspire ideals capable of holding our boys and girls against the temptation of turning their backs upon the schoolroom for the labors that shall furnish the more immediate cash return. Our teachers should need no better inspiration than is furnished by what is seen about us, and laboring in material more plastic and yet more enduring than wood or iron, than brick or mortar or stone, should seek to lay the foundations upon which, in every life, may rise the structures where strength and beauty shall stand in symmetrical union to bless their possessor, to attract and cheer in the lives of others.

So of other associations and institutions of our village: all, either public or private, must be made up in large measure of the men and women who

have come directly under the influence of the life of him whom we honor and mourn to-day. Every such organization ought to be stronger, purer, more substantial, because of what he has been to us all, and ought to cherish his memory as one of its best legacies toward the attainment of any worthy endeavor.

If these things be true of other organizations and institutions, how much more true ought they to be of the distinctively Christian organizations here planted, and which bear the honored name — Warren Church and Warren Sunday School. His character was entitled to our respect because it was most of all a Christian character. Other men have had his opportunities, but have failed of his results because they have lacked a sense of responsibility to God in the use of possessions and opportunities. This one did not fail, and if, as a body and as individual members of Warren Church, we, in our humbler spheres, follow him as he followed his Master, we shall not fail in our work, and that work will add to the respect due the name we bear.

What would his example suggest to us as a Christian body? To me it seems the lesson is not far different from that applicable to other bodies. Lay broad foundations, and seek to do work that

shall be enduring. Let the beauty and strength of Christian living and achievement be combined in a harmonious and attractive whole. A lesson from his business life would be, that we seek a steady advancement, and that every success prove but the stepping-stone to a wider outlook and influence. A lesson from his personal life would be, that we cultivate a broad sympathy with all the different agencies for promoting the Master's kingdom in the earth. Every soul saved, every life reformed, every child trained aright, every spiritual gift brought to this community through the blessing of God upon Christian effort among us, shall bring new honor to the wisdom and the generosity of him who fostered this church in its early days, and who has been so firm and consistent a friend during all its history. While we feel that his mantle has fallen upon worthy shoulders, and that the father's work will be carried forward, we may yet feel that we, by reason of our relation to him and of the name we bear, are granted peculiar privileges in honoring him and perpetuating his memory. Whenever Warren Church or Warren Sunday School shall be found engaging in any good work, either near at hand or farther away, we shall cause, in some degree at least, that this one, being dead, shall yet speak, and that men

shall rise up to call him blessed. The abiding strength which he so honorably illustrates in meeting life's duties shall be our best preparation in accepting and using the opportunities which may lie along our humbler pathways.

CUMBERLAND MILLS VILLAGE.

Looking West.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE TOWN OF WESTBROOK.

At a special town meeting, held on Saturday, the 12th of May, Hon. F. M. Ray announced the death of Mr. Samuel D. Warren, and introduced the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted: —

Resolved, That it is with profound sorrow that the citizens of the town of Westbrook have heard of the death of Mr. Samuel D. Warren. Not alone the model village that has grown up and prospered, under his fostering care, upon the banks of the noble river that flows through the greenest of our valleys, but the whole town, has cause to mourn his loss as that of a personal friend and benefactor.

Resolved, That in token of the enduring nature of our respect for the memory of the deceased and our own sorrow for his death, the clerk be directed to spread these Resolutions upon the records of the town.